The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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Salem Nov. 15, 1870.

A STRANGE ADVENTURE.

"Yes, I could tell you plenty of stories like that; I've seen a few adventures in my time."

"You have indeed; but won't you give me a few more? It's early yet."

We were sitting in a half demolished summer-house of a little village inn on the coast of Brittany—in all probability the only wakeful inhabitants of the whole place, for sitting up till eleven P. M. is an enormity unknown in that primitive region. My companion's stern, swarthy face and tangled black beard, seen beneath the uncertain light of the rising moon, might have made him appear to any person of unsteady nerves, rather an 'uncanny' comrad for a midnight tete-a tete; but in spite of his repellant manner, and miner-like roughness of speech, there was an indiscribable something in his tone and bearing which convinced me that, however he might have fallen, or been forced into his present nondescript way of life, he had (to use the common phrase,) been a gentleman once. This, however, was mere conjecture on my part; for in all the marvelous diaroma of personal adventures which he had spread before me—riotous revels in Australian taverns, succeeded by days of deadly perils in Antarctic seas, fights with pirates in the straits of Malacca, following upon weeks of luxurious indolence amid the lotus eaters of Brazil; sledge drives across Russian steppes, and bear hunts in American forests—there was not the slightest hint at his early life or original station in society. It was at the close of a vivid description of a hurricane off Cape Horn that my Ulysses paused in his narative, and I now reiterated my request for another page from this eventful biography.

'What! not tired yet? It's not every one that could stand hearing a fellow talk so long about himself.'

'Well,' said I, 'I only ask you for one more—tell me the strangest adventure you ever had.'

The wanderer started slightly, and then said in an altered voice—'You've made a better bargain than you thought for; I will tell you the strangest of all, and let us see how you like it. I dont ask you to believe it, because I know that when you put these sort of things into books, people laugh and talk of Baron Munchausen, and all that. I've read the Baron, he went on, noticing my look of surprise, 'and many another book that you'd never give me credit for; but in a book this story I'm going to tell you would be impossible; and it's just because it seems impossible that it is true.'

'So says Byron,' interrupted I, speaking lightly in order to dissipate the effect involuntarily produced upon me by the terrible emphasis of the man's tone and manner.

'I've read Byron, too,' he rejoined, 'though you mayn't think it. The description of the sunset in Greece was always a favorite bit of mine.'

'But I must go to my story. You remember how those two fellows robbed my tent, and how I fired the six barrels of my revolver into them as they ran off? Well, it was just after that job that I shifted my tent away from the rest, thinking I'd be more comfortable by myself for a bit. You'll say this was rather venturesome, after I'd been robbed once already; but then, you see, the beauties that I fired at thought they'd fairly cleaned me out. Nobody knew that I'd had got a lot more buried under a big gum tree some two hundred yards off; so the whole camp thought I was dry, and you may be sure I did not undeceive them. Well, I moved my tent up to the tree where the gold was, and there I stayed; but I still stuck to my digging, to make up for what I'd lost. I got a middling lot of dust every day, but I took care to let nobody see more of it than I could help; so folks got to think I was down on my luck, and left off minding about me at all.

"One night I'd been working pretty late and got chilled right through; and, though I rolled my blanket well around me, after turning into my hammock, I couldn't get warm anyhow; and so I shivered away till I fell asleep. Then I fell to dreaming that I was in a trance, like some men I once read about in America, and that they thought me dead, and were going to bury me. I tried my hardest to move or scream out, or something, but no use; I heard the coffin-lid slip to, and the first spadefull of earth fall on it, and then I awoke.'

'It was a fine bright morning, and through the opening of the tent I could see the sun shining, and hear the picks and cradles getting to work as usual. But my dream wasn't all fancy for I felt as if I were bound down and couldn't move an inch; and yet it wasn't quite that either—it was more as if I had no substance left but was all air and shadow. If ever a living man felt like a ghost, I did then.

'Well, I didn't think of being frightened just at first; I felt more put out and foolish, like a man who's had a tumble, or got splashed all over by a cart. It seemed so queer for a great strong fellow like me to be laid by the heels that way, and at first the thought of it almost made me laugh; so there I lay like a log for ever so long, listening to all the noises from the camp, till at last (about noon it must have been by the sun) I began to feel hungry, and began to look very hard at my 'damper' and cold mutton, which lay upon a log t'other side of the tent. 'Well, thought I, it's a queer thing for a man to be starved this way with food betore his eyes!' But the moment I thought it something cold seemed to clutch my heart and squeeze it all together. I tried to put it away by saying to myself, 'This'll all go off soon—of course it will;' but at that minute it flashed across me, as if some one had written it in letters of fire all over the place, 'And suppose it dosn't go off—what then?'

'It was then I began to feel frightened for the first time. I turned sick all at once as if I were going to die, and likely enough I may have fainted, for the next thing I remember there was a great silence all over the camp; and by that I knew the men were having their dinner, and that it must be late in the afternoon. As night came on, I began to feel very bad every way. So long as the sun was shining, and the sound of the picking and shoveling went on, the light and the noise, and the feeling of having lots of people close to me, kept me up a bit; but when the sounds died away little by little, and the darkness came all around as if it were locking me in, I felt as cast down and helpless as a child lost in a great town. However, my hunger made me savage like, and that held me up; for so long as there's strength enough for anger in a men he's got a chance; it's when he can't feel savage that his heart's broken. Only I kept always wishing that something would break the silence; and at last something did with a vengeance, for a lot of the horrible dingoes commenced howling. And so they kept on, and worked me up till I felt as if I'd give anything to have just one blow at them, no matter what came after; for what with hunger and the lying still so long, and the howling of those brutes I'd got so mad that I'd have liked to kill something no matter what it was. And so the night wore away—a dreary night for me.'

While he was thus speaking the moon had become gradually obscured, and we were wrapped in a shadowy dimness that harmonized well with the gloomy recital, to which the deepening sombreness of his tone lent an additional horror.

'The sun rose at last, but it brought no bright morning hope with it; only the same helplessness which seemed as if it had lasted for days and days—for I had lost all count of time. When the noise of the diggars began again, I almost wished it would leave off, much as I had wished for it before, for it sent a kind of horror through me to think of the hundreds of men so near, any one of whom would run like lightning to help me, if he'd only know the scrape I was in—while I lay dumb and dying close by. Ah dying! it was no use shamming hopeful any longer for now I began to feel a gnawing and tugging in my insides, as if the teeth of a wolf were tearing it; and I knew what that meant for I'd felt it before, only not so bad. I wouldn't have minded so much if I could only have screamed, or flung myself about, or anything to show that I felt; but to lie there stock still and speechless, it was horrible.'

A shadder which I could see in the uncertain light, shook his strong frame as he proceeded.

'As the sun grew hotter, the flies began to swarm; and as I watched them it struck me all of a sudden what a way I should be in supposing they would attack me; for as I was then, they might have sucked every drop of my blood before I could have stirred a finger. I knew something ot what Australian bush flies could do, for I'd once stumbled on the body of a shepherd who had been tied to a tree by the bush rangers, and left. However luckily for me, there was something else in the tent that tempted them more, and that was the food I'd left lying on the log. In a second they were down on it; all the meat turned black at once, as if with a shower of soot, and their buzzing was like the wind blowing through a row of wires. You'd laugh at me stranger, if I were to tell you how savage that sight made me; for of course you'll say I ought to have been mighty glad to have got off so cheap; but oh! to see these accursed vermin gorging themselves before my eyes, while I, a man, lay starving! I tell you all that I felt before, was nothing to it!

'Towards afternoon there began a kind of whispering and humming in my ears, getting louder bit by bit. It wasn't the flies, for they were all gone; it was what comes to one on the second or third day of starving to death, and I knew it. Some of my mates that were starving up the country used to keep putting their hands to their ears for a while before they died, saying they heard something whispering to them. It got stronger and stronger, till the sound seemed to shape itself into an old song that a man I was with in Brazil kept crooning over just before he died. The song was all about a party going across the desert to look for some men that were lost; but the verse that rang in my head then was this:

"And never a man, and never a beast,
They met in their desolate way;
But the bleaching bones in the hungry sand
Said all that a tongue could say."

And so it kept growing over and over, till at last I fairly went off—half sleep and half fainted.

'It was late when I awoke, and I can't tell you how I felt at seeing the sun setting again. As the light faded I felt as if my life was going out with it, and when it dropped below the horizon I was ready to start up and stretch out my arms to hold it back, if I'd the strength. And such a night as that second night was, good Heaven! There's a verse somewhere in the Bible that speaks of 'a horror of great darkness;' I learnt it at school, but I never knew what it really meant till then. This time there was no howling of dingoes, no noise of any sort; all was deadly still, as if the world itself, with all that lived and breathed in it was dead, I alone kept living—living on. I suppose I must have been getting light-headed with hunger and weakness, for I began to fancy all sorts of queer things. First I thought I was nailed down in a coffin, and that if I could only move or scream, or even speak, the lid would fly open; but I couldn't. Then it seemed as if I were at the bottom of the sea, and the weight of water above pressed me down till I could hardly breathe. All at once I was startled out of my fancies by a sound close to my tent, the like of which I never heard before or since—a low moaning cry that sounded like 'all alone! all alone!' over and over again. I can't tell to this day whether I really heard it, or only fancied it, but at the time it gave me such a horror that I nearly went mad.'

'The third morning came, and found me nearly at my last. The gnawing pain was gone, and instead of it had come a drowsiness, like what a man feels when he falls asleep in the snow. All the morning I lay in a kind of dream, thinking of nothing, fearing nothing—as quiet as an infant at its mother's breast; till all at once I saw something that roused me in good earnest—a black, shining thing, like a long strip of velvet, coming gliding into my tent. I knew it directly for one of the deadliest snakes in Australia. The next moment I heard the rustle of its coils up the tent pole to which my hammock was slung, and then saw its flat head and black beady eyes hanging over me, and looking right down into my face to see if I were dead or not. I suppose it thought I was, for next minute it slid down over my face and to and fro along my hammock, till at last it went to the other pole, and there it glided off and I saw no more of it. Anybody watching me then would have called me a brave fellow, but I dare say it's not the first time that a man has been thought brave because he couldn't run away!

'I dont know how long it was after that—it may have been an hour or a day, or a week, for all I could tell—that a shadow fell across my face, and I heard a voice calling out—'Holla mate, can you give me a firestick? I've let my fire go out!' With the sound of that voice all the love of life came back again, and I gathered up my strength to try and speak.

'Seeing me lying there so white and still, the fellow must have thought me dead; and for a moment—the bitterest moment I ever had—I thought he was going to turn and go out again; but although I couldn't speak, I managed just to move my eyelids, and he saw it. He said nothing, but raised my head on his arm and took out his flask to pour some rum in my mouth; and then I knew that I was saved; and with the shock of reaction I fainted in earnest.

'You've had your story, friend, and now I'm going to bid you good night, for I haven't spoke of this business since it befell me and it rather upsets me thinking of it. You tell me you're off early to-morrow morning, so it's a hundred to one if we ever meet again; but in any case, I wish you success in your travels, and may you end better than I have done.'

Then grasping my hand with a force that made it tingle to the wrist, he departed.

His parting words were true, for we have never met since that night; but should these lines ever meet his eye, it may gratify him to know there is at least one man in the world who fully believes his story, even though it be (as he styled it) "the strangest adventure of all."

A Man Mistakes His Wife for a Burglar, and Cuts Her to Pieces with a Bowie-Knife.

[From the Houston Union.]

A gentleman from the neighborhood of Grimes county, some five miles from Navasota, where the saddest occurrence which we believe we have ever recorded took place on last Saturday night, gives some particulars additional to those which have already been published. We refer to the accidental killing of his wife by Briggs Goodrich, a kind husband, as we learn, and a sober, industrious, and respected citizen.

There were, it seems, several robbers in the house, and Mrs. Goodrich hearing them, had aroused her husband, and he (not being able to find his pistol) had taken a bowie knife and was in pursuit of the thieves. He had struck at one of them, and another had passed him inside of the house, and he seems to have hastened outside and around to the window of his own bed room, which he knew to be hoisted, with the expectation of intercepting the escape of some of the burglars.

It is said that chloroform had been used by the thieves, but not sufficiently to produce stupefaction. Yet it is likely that the feeling of faintness caused by the inhalation of the chloroform induced Mrs. Goodrich to rise from the bed where she had been left by her husband, and go to the window for air. There she was found by her excited husband, and, as the night was so dark that he could discern only the outlines of the figure, he naturally imagined he saw one of the robbers about to pass out through the window. Then came blows, bearing all that the human mind can conceive of the terrible—blows by which a husband took the life of his own wife with a knife. We learn that he is distracted, and cannot be trusted alone, but is guarded constantly to prevent the commission of suicide. Mrs. Goodrich is represented as a very accomplished and noble woman, and it is said that she died with words of sympathy for her unfortunate husband upon her lips. In the utter consternation and desolation which followed the terrible tragedy, we are informed that the only child of the marriage, which is still almost an infant, was seen with its head pillowed upon the slain mother's breast, begging her to awake and grant it an evidence of recognition.

The Vengeance of an Indian Girl.

A singular case of jealousy, which recently occurred in Western Texas, is given in the El Paso *Herald*. It seems that a man named Chandos, a native of Rochester, in England, had made love to a beautiful half-breed, sixteen years of age. The girl was half Apache and half French.—In addition to her great beauty, she was intelligent, vivacious and as active and alert as an antelope. She was gentle and affectionate, and no one suspected her of possessing the terrible passion which jealousy subsequently aroused in her bosom. The English lover, unfortunately, became acquainted with a white girl named Wilson, who was on a visit from a Southern State to her friends in Western Texas.—Miss Wilson was beautiful and accomplished, and her civilived graces proved more than a match for the barbarous attractions of the Apache girl. The result was that Chandos deserted the half-breed and became engaged to Miss Wilson. The wedding day was set. On hearing the faithlessness of her lover, the hitherto undeveloped instincts of her Apache blood were roused to all their savage fury in the breast of the untutored belle of the forest.—Arming herself with a revolver, she went to the residence of her lover, crept softly to his room and shot him through the heart as he was writing a note to his betrothed. She was arrested a few hours afterwards, and confined for the night in an old log cabin, in default of a prison.—But her friends rescued her, and she fled to the wilderness, there to take up her abode with her mother's wild kindred.

Elm wood shoes are now being made in Massachusetts; the sole is made with a hinge to give free play to the foot, and a small portion of the upper is of leather. In the fastenings, copper rivets are used, and all the parts where the wood and leather unite are packed with india rubber. Price $1 per pair.

First Impression of Jerusalem.

We pitched tents in an olive ground outside the Jaffa gate, and took our first look at Jerusalem before sunset—an hour to be noted by all visitors to the holy city, for then the gates are shut, and no one can come out or in till morning; and unless you are provided with a consul's order, you may be separated from your bed and baggage. So much has been written about Jerusalem that it is quite unnecessary to enter into details as to its wonders, but two features which we noticed may be worth recording.

1st. This city, for a city that has such a history, seems strangely destitute of antiquities. Saving the temple area and the Holy Sepulchre, there is no relic of the past. As you loose yourself in the labyrinths of the city you may now and then come across a pillar built into the wall, or a stop gap; but, as a rule, the only traces which successive conquerors have left behind them are the mounds of rubbish beneath which all traces of Jerusalem as it was in old times are buried.

2nd. The large amount of vacant space within the walls. There is a pleasant walk round the top of the walls of some parts of the city. As you look down hence you cannot see the narrow, deep-cut streets, but you come from time to time on fields of corn and weed-grown spaces. And this same superfluity of ground is noticeable in the Temple area. In wandering about the city—and in a city so wanting in landmarks, wandering is an apt word, for you must lose your way—again and again you come suddenly upon an archway which gives a view of an open space beyond, on which you can see trees. But as you try to explore, a dark figure comes out from the shade of the archway and warns you back with the word "Haram" (sacred enclosure.) When, provided with the consul's order, you enter this Haram, you are surprised to find so little space covered with buildings; the greater part of the area is entirely waste, or is only saved from desolation by a tree planted here and there. Jerusalem is too small for its clothes—a true sign that the glory has departed irom it.—*People's Magazine.*

A Melting Story.

One winter evening a country storekeeper in the Green Mountain State was about closing up for the night, and while standing in the snow outside, putting up the window shutters, saw through the glass a lounging worthless fellow within, grab a pound of fresh butter from the shelf, and conceal it in his hat.

The act was no sooner detected than the revenge was hit upon, and a very few minutes found the Green Mountain storekeeper at once indulging his appetite for fun to the fullest extent, and paying off the thief with a factious sort of torture, for which he would have gained a premium for the old inquisition.

"I say, Seth," said the store-keeper, coming in and closing the door after him, slapping his hand over his shoulders and stamping the snow off his feet.

Seth had his hand on the door, his hat on his head, and the roll of butter in his hat, anxious to make his exit as soon as possible.

"I say Seth, sit down; I reckon now on such a e-tar-nal cold night as this, a little something warm would not hurt a fellow."

Seth felt very uncertain; he had the butter and was exceedingly anxious to be off, but the temptation of something warm sadly interfered with his resolutfon to go. This hesitation, however, was soon settled by the right owner of the butter taking Seth by the shoulders and planting him in a seat close to the stove, where he was in such a manner cornered in by the boxes and barrels, that while the grocer stood before him there was no possibility of getting out, and right in this very place sure enough the store-keeper sat down.

"Seth, we'll have a little warm Santa Cruz," said the Green Mountain grocer; so he opened the stove door, and stuffed in as many sticks as the place would admit; "without it you'd freeze going home such a night as this."

Seth already felt the butter settling down closer to his hair, and he jumped up declaring he must go.

"Not till you have something warm Seth; Seth, come, I've got a story to tell you," and Seth was again rushed into his seat by his cunning tormentor.

"Oh! it's so darned hot here" said the petty thief, attempting to rise.

"Set down—don't be in such a plaguy hurry," retorted the grocer, pushing him back into his chair.

"But I've got the cows to fodder, and the wood to split, and I must be going," said the persecuted chap.

"But you musn't tear yourself away Seth, in this manner. Sit down, let the cows take care of themselves, and keep yourself cool; you appear to be a little fidgety," said the roguish grocer with a wicked leer.

The next thing was the production of two smoking glasses of hot toddy, the very sight of which, in Seth's present situation, would have made the hair stand erect upon his head had it not been well oiled and kept down by the butter.

"Seth, I will give you a toast, now, and you can butter it yourself," said the grocer, with an air of such consummate simplicity, that poor Seth believed himself unsuspected. "Seth, here's—here's a Christmas goose, well roasted, eh? I tell you it's the greatest eating in creation. And Seth, don't you never use hog's fat, or common cooking butter, to paste it with; come take your butter—I mean Seth, take your toddy."

Poor Seth now began to smoke, as well as melt, and his mouth was hermetically sealed up, as though he had been born dumb. Streak after streak of the butter came pouring from under his hat, and his handkerchief was already soaked with the greasy overflow. Talking away, as if nothing was the matter, the fun-loving grocer kept stuffing wood into the stove, while poor Seth sat upright, with his back against the counter, and his knees touching the red hot furnace before.

"Plaguy cold night, this," said the grocer. "Why Seth, you seem to perspire as if you were warm? Why don't you take your hat off? Here let me put your hat away."

"No," exclaimed poor Seth, at last. "No, I must go, let me out, I ain't well; let me go."

A greasy cataract was now pouring down the poor man's face and neck and soaking into his clothes, and trickling down his body into his boots, so that he was literally in a perfect bath of oil.

"Well, good-night Seth," said the humorous Vermonter, "if you will go?" and adding, as he darted out of the door, "I say, Seth, I reckon the fun I have had out of you is worth nine-pence, so I shant charge you for that pound of butter in your hat."

GENERAL NEWS.

A Northern firm has recently leased a large grazing farm near Richmond Va., and are now stocking it with goats, which they intend to raise altogether. They have already sent up quite a large number, and propose to put between 15,000 and 18,000 on the farm as soon as they can get them. The main profit in the business is the kid skin, which sells very high in the northern market, and the flesh of the kid will bring as good a price in the city as lamb.

A storm occurred near Memphis, Tenn., on the night of the 18th inst., which surpassed in fury anything witnessed in that vicinity for years. Telegraph poles were blown down, trees uprooted, and vast damage done to the crops. The night express train on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, when near Grand Junction, ran through a trustle washed away by the flood. The engineer was killed, and twelve or fifteen of the passengers wounded.

A lawyer in Olney, Illinois, has obtained a patent from the United States Land Office, covering the whole town, which has a population of 5,000 souls, and there will be a lively fight for the possession of the land. There was a mistake in the location of the patent under which the present settlers bought, and advantage was taken of that fact to get a new patent, covering the sight of the town.

A striking instance of the hasty, careless business habits of our people is afforded in the fact that during the month of June last, more than 338,000 letters misdirected, or otherwise not deliverable, were received at the dead letter office in Washington. Of these 11,700 contained money, checks, drafts, receipts, or other documents of value.

The physicians of Selma, Alabama, have made out a "black list," in which all persons who have failed to pay for being physicked are set down as "incorrigible sinners, who will be left in their next sickness to go to the Old Scratch in their own way."

The Queen of England has cancelled the royal warrant authorizing the purchase of commissions in the British army, and thus by one stroke of her pen, has destroyed a system which has existed through many reigns. Both parliament and the people are much excited over this action of the Queen, but there is no doubt of its being a popular movement.

A lady named Lovell, residing near St. Josephs, Missouri, was struck dead by lightning on the night of the 13th inst., while kneeling at the side of her bed, with her little daughters, one on either side of her, saying their prayers. The children were not hurt. A Mr. Blackman, who was in the hall-way was killed by the same flash.

John Murwaski, a Boston cigar-maker, died last week from drinking oil of cloves, which he mistook for whisky. Though the quantity he swallowed was small, he lived only one hour afterwards.

The recent riots in New York have given fresh vigor to the Irish secret societies in that city, both Protestant and Catholic, which are rapidly increasing in membership.

A vessel arrived at New York, several days ago, from "Ceylon's spicy isle," having on board the usual cargo of eleven elephants. They all brought their trunks with them.

The Lynchburg *Virginian* has the following startling paragraph: "The kitchen and contents of Mrs. Cartor, residing near New London, was destroyed a few nights ago by fire."

Daniel Lewis died at Ironton, Ohio recently, of delirium tremens, and his widow sued one Evans, of whom the deceased used to buy his whisky, for damages. The jury awarded her $5,000.

An incomplete bridge on the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad, over Davis' creek, fell on the 21st inst., precipitating thirteen persons into the water, and killing two.

STATE ITEMS.

The Washington Correspondent of the Baltimore *Gazette* gives the following paragraph in one of his letters, but we have no doubt that his information is not correct: "It is understood that ex-Governor Holden, of North Carolina, is to be the editor and proprietor of the new Radical journal to be published in this city, which is to advocate general amnesty, reduction of taxes, and oppose Boutwell's theory of reduction of the debt, upon the ground that the rapid payment of the debt is too burdensome and onerous, and that it should be in part paid by the next generation."

Lewis Coppedge, one of the colored men who was executed at Wadesboro, on the 21st inst., for the murder of James W. Redfearn, made a brief address on the gallows, to the crowd, and impressively warned his colored friends against the influence of the Radical, or Union League party, saying that the teachings of bad white men had brought him to his present awful condition.

Bennett R. Utley, an estimable young man, only 22 years of age, son of Mr. Simeon Utley, of Wake county, committed suicide on Saturday evening last, by shooting himself through the head, having first ineffectually attempted to cut his throat. His mind is supposed to have been unsettled by morbidly brooding over religious subjects.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1871.

GEO. WALTER SITES,--EDITOR.

PREMIUM TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Old subscribers who pay up all arrearages, and new subscribers who pay a year's subscription in advance, will be entitled to the premium of the

People's Stationery and Prize Packet.

The campaign is over now, and everybody who wishes a first-class newspaper, should put delay in subscribing at once for the PEOPLE'S PRESS, which we are determined to make a welcome visitor to the family circle.

Although we waited until Friday morning before going to press, we found it impossible to furnish our readers with more than the result of the election in

WINSTON TOWNSHIP.

For Convention, - - - - -	143
No Convention, - - - - -	120
Majority for Convention,	23
T. H. Pegram, - - - - -	136
W. H. Wheeler, - - - - -	121
Majority for Pegram,	15

The entire Conservative township ticket was elected with the exception of Constable, viz:

MAGISTRATES.—T. T. Best, H. W. Fries, E. A. Pfohl, John Masten, Aug. Fogle.

TOWNSHIP CLERK.—Jas. A. Gray.

" CONSTABLE.—Ed. A. Spach.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.—A. B. Gorrell, J. D. Siewers, Dr. T. F. Keehln.

BROADBAY TOWNSHIP.

For Convention, - -	64
No Convention, - -	98
Pegram, - - - -	61
Wheeler, - - - -	90

A Conservative gain.

It is impossible to tell at this writing how the county has gone, and we have no news whatever from the surrounding counties.

Yesterday's election was a very quiet one. Few persons were to be seen on the streets, and comparatively few about the polling windows. Citizens came and deposited their ballots, and then went away about their business, many of them looking as if they had just got a troublesome job off their hands, and, having done their duty to their State, were relieved of all responsibility as to the result, one way or the other.

We want our friends in the adjoining counties, especially those south and west and north-west of us, to send us the returns of the election as speedily as possible. We would like, if possible, to give the official vote in our next issue, of all the counties in this section, and shall endeavor to approximate as closely as possible to the vote of the State.

Our State exchanges for the past week have been filled with "Convention," and, of course, not very interesting to us, who did not expect to issue until the day after election. We finished our work last week. We hope, now that the election is over, that we will be enabled to furnish our readers with more news, and much less politics.

The campaign just ended was one of the most disgraceful ever witnessed in this State, rendered so by the unscrupulous conduct of our opponents. It is to be hoped that, for the honor of old North Carolina, there will never be such another.

The Cuban revolution, says the Norfolk *Virginian*, has a bloody sameness, with now and then some new atrocity to alter its monotony, after which the movement of the tragedy goes on in the grim fashion with which we are most familiar.—Just now one of those periodical outbursts of which we speak seems to be impending, and it is to be feared that there will be more flames kindled, more ashes scattered to the winds, more blood poured out in an unavailing stream on the soil of that magnificent, but unhappy island, which is making for itself a history more mournful even than that of Mexico.

It is stated, with circumstantial accuracy, that expeditions have been organized at Toronto, Montreal, Hamilton and other places in Canada, and that these are under orders to report to the patriot leaders in Cuba. With this information before the authorities of the New Dominion and this country, it is to be hoped the filibusters will be arrested in their mad adventure; for it only promises to dye the history of Cuba with a deeper stain, if, indeed, that be possible, than it now shows. It is abundantly clear that the slender reinforcements, which from time to time find their way into the island, only serve to exasperate the Spaniards; to inflame them to still more cruel exactions from the native population; and to aggravate the condition of affairs which they are designed to amend. The whole history of these movements is condensed in the sentence we have just written, and seeing in the scheme on foot no reason to hope for a better result, we sincerely hope that it may be arrested before it has provoked a new effusion of blood in a cause which can never succeed as long as it fails to secure the active sympathy of this Government.

About 39,000 people die annually in England from consumption, but it is computed that at least 78,000 patients are constantly suffering from its ravages.

Buenos Ayres, having got rid of the yellow fever, is now having a turn of the small pox. "One woe doth tread upon another's heels," &c.

The Radical Congressional Executive Committee are flooding the country with Ku-Klux documents, and matters of that nature, in the hope that they may have a telling effect against the Conservative Democracy in the coming State elections throughout the North and West, and prepare the way for a radical triumph in the Presidential contest of 1872. These documents are being sent out under the frank of well known radical Senators and Representatives, at the cost of the whole people The New York *Herald*, which paper shifts with public opinion, shows very clearly, in the following article, what is thought of this resuscitated humbug by nearly all classes at the North.

"KU-KLUX OUTRAGES AND NEGRO MOBS IN THE SOUTH.—The very virtuous Radicals of the Congressional committee who are pretending to investigate the alleged kuklux outrages in the South, are ready, it appears, to report a stupendous budget of horrors. They are already issuing semi-official statements to that effect. True, they have not had much time to investigate the matter, but party and political necessity urges an early, thrilling report against those villainous, incurable white 'secesh' of the South and in favor of the poor negroes. This is evident from the hasty action of the committee of the Republican party in Washington, which has already put in circulation a campaign document, which is a digest of the pretended facts brought to light by the Congressional investigating committee, and has requested the Republican newspapers to serve their cause by publishing the document in full. We see, then, what a farce, and at the same time, what a gross imposition upon the country, this Radical kuklux report of the Congressional committee is likely to be. But is it not playing with fire? Is not such a one-sided inflammatory report made for party purposes calculated to do much harm? Will it not make the negroes, who are already in the ascendant in some parts of the South, and who are committing most diabolical acts, more presumptuous and disorderly? Who has not heard of the atrocities of a band of negroes in Chatham county, and adjoining counties in North Carolina? And yesterday we reported a fearful, bloody, and drunken riot, by a body of five thousand blacks, at the Republican Convention in Goldsboro', in the same State. Of course these horrors will scarcely be noticed by any Radical Congressional committee, because they are perpetrated by 'poor negroes'--by the allies and supporters of the Radical party. It is the pretended white kuklux that is made the bugbear to alarm northern voters and to give the Administration a chance to exercise a military despotism in the South. The Radical carpet-bag and scalawag public men—and among them was a Congressman by the name of Thomas—and Stanley, the president of a railroad, seem to have been the abettors of the riotous negroes at Goldsboro. Well may we despair of peace in the South while the party in power makes misrepresentations of the state of things in the South for political objects, while it gives all its support and sympathy to the negro and endeavors to crush the native white people out of that section."

On this the Richmond *Despotch* remarks:

"Does not every intelligent northern man know that the object of the Radical party are just what they are here declared to be? The fact that the *Herald* speaks as it does shows that the northern people are themselves tired of the kuklux nonsense. It is time to have done with it.

The anti-monarchical feeling in England seems to be advancing with rapid strides. The Queen recently asked Parliament to make a grant to Prince Arthur, and that body voted £15,000 per year to this scion of royalty. Nearly all Vic's offspring are now pensioned off upon the people, and with each successive grant a howl went up from the tax-payers. This time, an immense demonstration was made in London to protest against the proposed allowance. Thousands of people were present, who were addressed by speakers at different points, and great excitement was manifested. A special despatch to the New York *World*, dated 31st ult., the day of the meeting, says; "The Government massed a large force of police and soldiers in Trafalgar Square to prevent the meeting; but, alarmed at the threatening aspect of the populace, the force was withdrawn, and the immense meeting held without molestation. Violent and revolutionary sentiments were expressed."

We hardly think, from what has transpired the past twenty years, that the British monarchy can last more than one or two reigns longer. A successful foreign war may postpone the doom of the crown, but there are now children who may live to see all this ornamental and useless paraphernalia of royalty swept away in that great country.

The expansion of the money-order system in the United States last year was unprecedented, the number of domestic orders issued having been equal to the sum of $34,000,000, the commissions amounting to $235,000. The system has been successful wherever it has been tried, and its continued growth is a proof of its popularity and efficiency. It is now being adopted for international convenience, a treaty for such a system between England and the United States having been lately signed in London, and the 1st of October next is designed as the time for it to go into effect. The maximum amount for which any money order will be issued is fixed at $50 (gold)—a regulation similar to that which now governs the money-order system in this country, with the difference that in the latter the sum is given in currency. The successful negotiation of this measure simplifies the process of exchanging small sums of money between the two countries. Heretofore our banking houses and shipping offices have been the principal channels of communication between the senders and receivers of small drafts, and the profits of the business have been large. Many thousands of immigrants and other persons in this country are in the habit of forwarding sums ranging from one to five pounds sterling to relations or friends in Europe, and the necessary purchase of drafts has involved them in delays and expenses, but under the money order system they can send remittances cheaply and promptly—the postoffice fee being a very small percentage. The negotiations abroad which have just been satisfactorily adjusted in England, are to be extended to Germany, and afterwards, as occasion offers, to all the countries of Europe.

Is the New Departure an Old Departure.

Under this heading the New York *Sun* has an article in which it holds that the address sent forth months ago by the Democratic members of Congress to their party written by Senator Bayard, of Delaware, accords with the position taken by Vallandigham at a later day, in advising the democracy to accept the situation, make the best of the constitutional amendments, and utilize their strength in combining issues of the day. The *Sun* says that Mr. Vallandigham's views which were ignorantly supposed to be extreme, made this apparently suddenly assumed position of his a startling one whereas in reality it was in entire harmony with the sentiments he had entertained ever since the close of the war. He was in possession of much more sagacity than the timid and halting men whom a short sighted democracy thrust to the front as leaders. He never could comprehend the practical utility of the Pendleton greenback theory, and was adverse even as early as 1868 to making the issues of the war prominent either in the platform or the canvass. "The war is over," was his constant cry, let the dead past bury its dead, the living present contains our opportunity." He would have made his public stand upon this issue long before he did, only he was held back by the timid counsels of those whose positions in the ranks of the party in Ohio gave them a right to advise. The *Sun* says it has no doubt it was his spirit and counsels that directed the tone of the Congressional address.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Explosion of a Ferry Boat at New York--One Hundred and Fifty Persons Killed.

NEW YORK, July 30.—The Staten Island Ferry Boat, Westfield, crowded with passengers, exploded her boiler at 1,20 o'clock to-day, in the slip at Whitehall. The concussion was terrific, shattering the forward part of the boat and killing a great number of people. The hurricane deck was carried overboard and a large number of persons fell in the water and were drowned. The entire number lost is supposed to be one hundred and fifty.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Thousands of people congregated around the Bellevue Hospital this morning, eager to hear something of friends supposed to be killed or injured by yesterday's explosion. A large force of policemen are engaged in preserving order amid the general rush and excitement of the occasion. Of the forty dead bodies brought to Bellevue Hospital yesterday, twenty have already been removed by their friends for interment; nine bodies, still at the hospital have been recognized, and are to be removed to-day. In the Morgue are eleven victims of the explosion yet unrecognized. On one slab are the bodies of a woman and two children; on another slab, those of a woman and child; and on another, that of a woman. There are five bodies of men. Most of the bodies present a frightful appearance, for, in addition to the fact that they are swollen and their features distorted by water, they have, in most cases, been terribly scalded. Since early this morning, a regular stream of people have been passing in solemn file in and out of the Morgue, either from curiosity to witness the awful spectacle of the unrecognized dead and dying there, or, with painful interest trying to, and yet fearful of, recognizing among the yet unknown victims the features of a relative or friend. There are about sixty injured victims of the explosion in wards at Bellevue Hospital.—Surgeons state that at least one-half of them are beyond recovery. About nine this morning, the body of Matilda Nelson, aged seven, killed by the explosion, was found in the water at the slip of Staten Island Ferry.

Terrible Indian Outrages.

William MacMoore, an escaped Indian captive, has arrived overland at St. Josephs, Mo., with the details of one of the most bloody Indian outrages of the year; About the middle of June he started from Paw Valley, Texas, with thirteen other drivers of Blackburn's government train, for Fort Sill, Indian Territory. About five o'clock on the evening of the 26th ult., while crossing a stream thirty miles east of Fort Sill, they were suddenly attacked by 150 Cheyennes and white desperadoes.

A battle followed, lasting a few minutes. Seven teamsters were killed, one was wounded and the rest were captured.

The Indians tomahawked and scalped the wounded man, and took MacMahon, John Jones, Thomas Haywood, Henry Brown and Harry Jackson and another prisoner. They bound them and sent them to the woods under guard. What disposition was made of the train is not known. The day after the battle one of the party attempted to escape and was killed and scalped. They marched for two days in a northerly direction, and on Friday they halted, tied Jones and Haywood to a stake, cut out their tongues, lopped off their ears and otherwise tortured them in the presence of other prisoners, and then burned them to death. Brown, Mac Moore and Jackson determined to make an attempt to escape. A few nights after while the Indian guards were drunk and the rain had loosened their cords, one got free, stole a knife from a sleeping savages and freed his companions. This was on the 5th inst. After marching some days nearly naked they were fed by a friendly band of Pottowattamies. They reached Fort Riley on the 12th nearly exhausted, and MacMoore, proceeded to Leavenworth on foot, took rail to St. Joseph, where he has friends.

He declares that one fourth of the band were white desperadoes, under Stanley, the Eastern Texas outlaw. They are dressed as savages and participated in the cruelties with Indian zest. They had also with them as captives Mrs. Bowman, of Gaudaloupe Mounta,in Texas, and a beautiful white girl named Emma Baily. It is supposed the band belongs to the tribe who made a demonstration on Fort Sill during Sherman's visit. MacMoore's credibility is vouched for by reputable citizens of St. Joseph.

The French government has given qualified assent to the proposed scheme for the emigration of the Communist prisoners, who will be divided into three classes. First. Violent prisoners and those guilty of crimes who are sentenced to hard labor for life. Second. Dangerous persons who are to be sent to the penal colony. And Third. To this class general amnesty is granted in cases of their voluntary emigration. The last of them are permitted to go to Arizona. The government giving them transportation, agricultural and mining tools, tents, arms and subsistance for six months.

Correspondence of the Selma Times, July 7th.

Crop Prospects.

From Marion Junction to Demopolis the crops are in a miserable condition. The corn is very small compared to what it ought to be, the quality of the land and the seasons taken into consideration. Grass, grass on all sides, and without any prospect of ever cleaning it out this season, can be seen everywhere, and we regret to state that in many, very many places, we saw that farmers were leaving their corn to take care of itself, while they were giving their own energies and all the muscle that they could command in mules and Sambo to kill the grass that was making war and choking out their favorite monarch "King Cotton." It does seem as if our people intend to forever continue the suicidal policy of the last five years, of making cotton with which to buy corn and mules from the West.

From Meridian to Corinth, we have, even through the rich black lands around Columbus, Aberdeen and Okalona, miserable looking crops. Corn very small, and the grass in lavish luxuriance. Planters following in the footsteps of their Alabama neighbors, are using herculean energies to make their cotton, while their corn is "turned out to grass." The trip from Meridian to Corinth is dull and monotonous, and with the thermometer doing its level best to get to a hundred degrees, is just about as uncomfortable as any one would wish to take.

From Tuscumbia to Chattanooga we traveled through a beautiful country, and from passengers getting on the trains at the different stations we learned that the crops were comparatively clean. The crops from Chattanooga to Atlanta are of the same style and kind of those in Alabama and Mississippi.

Riot in Goldsboro.

A special despatch from Goldsboro, to the Wilmington *Journal*, dated on Saturday last, gives the following particulars of a bloody riot which occurred in that place on that day:

A terrible disturbance occurred here today, the occasion being the holding of a Republican Mass Meeting. Several trains on the A. & N. C. Railroad had been chartred by the Republican State Executive Committee, and these brought here upwards of 4,000 negroes from the counties below. Ex-Judge Thomas was the principal speaker, and seemed to be in direction of the affair.

Many of the negroes were drunk when they arrived here, and were very riotous in their behaviour. The police arrested one of the most turbulent of these, when a number of others rallied and effected his rescue. The colored police fired after the prisoner, who was recaptured, and taken by the police to the Exchange Hotel, and there guarded. Shortly after this a mob of the negroes, fully 1,000 strong, and armed with pistols, clubs, stones, &c., assembled in front of the Hotel and clamored for the prisoner and the colored policeman who had arrested him. As these were not forthcoming, they then attempted to force an entrance into the building, but were resisted by the police. A shower of brickbats was then thrown at the police, and the mob surged forward, flourishing their pistols and clubs. Firing was then commenced and some thirty shots were exchanged. The result of this was that three white men were hurt, one colored policeman shot through the arm, and one of the negro rioters killed and several wounded.

The riot continued, throughout, about two hours, the difficulty being confined chiefly to the police and mob. The citizens were compelled to arm in self-defence. During the continuation of the riot, a number of citizens, headed by the Mayor, sought out Judge Thomas and President Stanly, and earnestly besought them to aid in suppressing the disturbance, by calling the negroes aboard the trains and taking them from the town. They declined to interfere, when they were told that they would be held responsible for the result. Stanly replied that they were not to be intimidated; that they would not leave until they got ready, and that they (the citizens) might hold them responsible and be damned to them.

A Snake Story.

A Minnesota paper, the Lanesboro *Herald*, of the 4th says: "Last week, Sunday, as a Norwegian girl, living some four miles from this place, was walking along the road she passed directly in front of, and very close to a huge rattle-snake that was just coming out of the grass into the road. This uncourteous action seemed to make his snakeship very wroth, and he immediately sounded the rattle alarm by rattling his gong. The girl well knew the sound, and turned to ascertain the location of her ugly foe, which she soon did, and instead of running, screaming or fainting, looked about for something with which to defend herself. She could find nothing, nor had she a long time to look, for the snake, with eyes glistening, rattles in motion, mouth wide open and his tongue darting back and forth, was close upon her. But she was pluck to the backbone and did not propose to surrender the field without a fight—in fact retreat was out of the question, for the snake was within arm's reach of her—so keeping her eyes steadily on the snake's head, she commenced the fight with her foot, moving it back and forth, up and down in every direction, the snake following the motions with his head to get a chance to bite. This performance lasted but perhaps a minute—hours to her—when, by a quick movement, she got the advantage, and down came the foot and heavy shoe upon the snake's head, where she held him until he was dead. She then found a stone and pounded off the rattles to keep as a trophy. There were nineteen rattles, and she says it was the largest rattlesnake she ever saw."

The Dunkirk (N. Y.) *Journal* is the source of the following item:

"We have, on credible authority, the statement that snow fell in the southern portion of the Casadaga valley, in this county, on the night of the 21st of July, 1871, to the depth of six inches or more. We are told that the crops in the vicinity of Levant have been thereby greatly damaged, and some of them entirely destroyed. Captain Smith of the D. W. & P. railroad reported snow in the Casadaga valley at 7 o'clock on Saturday morning, 22d, at an inch or more. The snow fell in the village of Forestville on the morning of the 21st., so generously that the boys in the streets snow-balled with each other for full fifteen minutes."

The Warren (Va.) *Sentinel* learns that snow fell to the depth of three inches on the 19th inst., at Ream's Gap, Rappahannock county, Va. What says "the recollection of the oldest inhabitants" to this?

AN AWFUL TRAGEDY.

SICKENING AND HEART-RENDING SCENE.

The Savannah *News* says that the most awful and appalling tragedy that has stirred the hearts of any community in that section for many a year, if ever before, occurred in Effingham county, about two miles above station No. 3½, on the Central Railroad, about 3 o'clock on Monday morning:

Mrs. Ash, the wife of John H. Ash, formerly of Savannah, killed her three little children, and afterwards committed suicide by administering a sufficient quantity of strychnine to produce almost instantaneous death.

It appears from what we could learn from a gentleman who was an eye-witness to the horrifying scence, that Mrs. Ash, formerly Miss Laura Dasher, of Effingham county, has, for a short time past, been slightly deranged—at least she was suspected of being in this condition from certain singular appearances and conduct noticeable to those nearest her and in most continuous association with her.—However, nothing serious was apprehended, except that her husband felt a little anxious about her, and communicated with her brothers on the subject. This was all. No more serious apprehension was felt, although her husband continued to keep a strict watch over her conduct. A short time previous he had purchased a small bottle of strychnine for the purpose of destroying the rats and dogs that were killing off his poultry. This he secreted in the night time, taking the precaution to lock it up in an old bureau drawer, hiding the key in a place least likely to be discovered by his wife, no other person in the house knowing of the hiding place.—Sunday night all went to bed as usual, though before retiring Mrs. Ash sat down and wrote a long letter, to whom we could not ascertain; her husband read the letter, but did not suspect anything, although it contained an account of her feelings towards certain members of her family, with whom there was some unpleasantness. Mr. Ash took all three of the children in bed with himself and his wife.—Mr. Geo. Patterson, a friend and relative of Mrs. Ash, occupied an adjoining room. About 3 o'clock Monday morning, he and Mr. Ash were suddenly aroused by the cries of two of the children, and on entering the room found Mrs. Ash in the act of taking a spoon from the mouth of the oldest child, a little girl, who had struggled and resisted until her cries awoke her father and his friend, both of whom feeling alarmed, asked her what she was doing. She replied, "only giving the children a little powder, and I am afraid that I have not given them enough." They begged and entreated her to tell them what she had given them. Mr. Ash tasting the powder which he perceived on the mouth of one of the children, discovered that it was quite bitter. She finally took him to the bureau drawer and showed him the bottle of strychnine from which she had dosed herself first, and then each one of her three little ones. It was but a short time after this before the mother, a young woman about twenty-five years old, and her three interesting little children, two girls and one boy, were lying stiff and cold in the arms of death. Dying in rapid succession, one after the other, the mother, although the first to take the poison, lived to see her children all die, and then followed them herself. It is said the struggles of the poor little creatures were awful, the oldest, falling backwards, was drawn together in such a manner that her head and feet nearly touched each other. The afflicted father held his little ones and wife in his arms till they breathed their last. The time was too short from the discovery of the deed to procure any aid, though a physician was immediately sent for. He arrived in time to save the father, who, in his efforts to discover what the drug was, had swallowed enough to render his condition dangerous. Mr. Patterson came to Savannah Monday afternoon to procure coffins to bury the dead, and, as soon as he returns, an inquest will be held previous to the interment.

The Western Cattle Blindness.

The telegraph on Tuesday made the singular statement that whole herds of cattle on the western pastures were attacked with blindness. The Kansas City *Times* gives the following particulars of the disease as it has appeared in Jackson county:

Independence contains 30 or 40—some of them the finest kind of animals—that have completely lost their sight, and are now wandering about in pitiful helplessness. In Westport the disease is spreading rapidly. Along down the line of the Memphis and Kansas City railroad the epidemic is raging, and in Blue Snl-a-bar and Long Jack townships the reports came up very gloomy of the strange affliction. In Kansas City there are not less than 200 blind cows. Some of the dairies have had, in the last week, 15 blind milkers at one time. The eyes begin to swell a little, lasting, generally, from five days to two weeks. As soon as the swelling commences the eyes also begin to run clear water, just as though some hard and foreign substance was beneath the lids. After the running ceases, a hard, white film covers the eye-balls, completely destroying the sight. This disease does not seem to affect the general health of the cow. Her appetite is as good as ever. There appears to be no change either in the quality or quantity of the milk, no pain, nor uneasiness of any kind, no peculiar thirst indicating fever, and indeed, no symptom that would indicate disease. The eyes alone suffer and are destroyed."

GOING TO LIBERIA.—We learn that a large number of negroes—comprising sixty or eighty families—in the vicinity of Clay Hill, in the Northeast part of this county, have determined to emigrate to Liberia, and are now making their arrangements to embark in the vessel of the Colonization Society, which will sail from Charleston or Baltimore early in November next. Rev. Elias Hill and June Moore, two colored men of this county, are at the head of the movement, and it is the intention of the emigrants to locate in that part of Liberia known as the North Carolina Colony. These emigrants are to be received at Rock Hill, and will be furnished transportation to Liberia by the Colonization Society. We understand that several hundred other negroes in this county are making preparations to follow in the vessel which sails next May.—*Yorkville (S. C.) Enquirer.*

A man in Jersey City, who had forcibly kissed a school girl, was fined by a magistrate, horse-whipped by the girl's big brother, and scratched bald-headed by his own wife. And it was not much of a kiss after all, he says.

MERA, THE BOY MURDERER.

Further Particulars of His Summary Execution.

[From the Peoria (Ill.) Democrat.]

From Mr. D. K. Smith, who was in Watseka night before last, we got some additional particulars of the hanging of Mera, at that place. The mob was headed by Dr. Daniels, of Gilman, who bears the reputation of being one of the most quiet, orderly, and well-behaved citizens of this town. The mob consisted of over one hundred armed men. Upon arriving at the jail, they found it guarded by the sheriff and three or four deputies. Dr. Daniels informed the sheriff of the object of their visit, and the sheriff said they could not get the man out while he was alive. Dr. Daniels then started forward to lead his men into the court-house yard, when the sheriff aimed his revolver and fired, but just as he did so Dr. Daniels struck his arm an upward blow, and the ball harmed no one. The sheriff and his deputies were then captured and placed in a cell in the jail. A forty-pound sledge-hammer was procured, and the door of Mera's cell was broken in. When the door was forced, Mera pleaded for mercy, but the time for human mercy had passed for him. Dr. Daniels made a speech to the crowd, and spoke of the deeds the man had committed, and said they had come there to vindicate the law, and asked if they would stand by him in what he might do. A unanimous "aye" was the answer to the question.

Mera was then placed in a wagon and taken a short distance from the jail, and when the first convenient tree was reached the wagon was halted and Mera was given twenty minutes in which to make a few farewell remarks. Ten minutes of this time he spent in useless begging for mercy; then he was asked if he wanted to pray, but said no, he could not, as there was no priest present. A Protestant clergyman offered to pray for and with him, but the offer was refused. He called upon his Catholic brethren, but they could give him no aid; he called upon the Masons, but, hearing no response, he denounced them in bitter terms. His twenty minutes having expired, Dr. Daniels again addressed the crowd. Mera's hands were tied together in front of him, his feet tied, a white handkerchief bound over his head, and the wagon driven from under him; he did not fall very heavily, yet for over a minute he did not move.

He had been hanging about one minute when Mr. Smith left. On his way to the depot Mr. Smith heard a heavy volley fired by the mob, and subsequently learned that a number of persons shot him.—The body was left hanging all night, but was cut down the next morning and buried. Nearly one thousand persons, composed principally of citizens of Watseka and Middleport, witnessed the execution, but they would have been powerless to rescue him had they attempted it, as the mob was composed of determined men all well armed. The mob was generally well-behaved, except two or three, who would occasionally let their passions get the better of them, and they would send forth a volley of oaths. None of the crowd seemed to have been drinking any, and it was doubtless the most orderly proceeding of the kind in the history of Illinois.

The total tobacco crop in 1870 amounted to 273,775,000 pounds, estimated to be worth $32,206,325. Virginia produced 65,000,000 pounds; Kentucky 40,000,000; New Jersey 10,000,000. Connecticut produced 6,500,000 pounds, with an average yield to the acre of 1,450 pounds which sold at an average price of 27 cents; while the average yield per acre of Virginia was only 418 pounds, and the average price but 10 cents. The product of New York was 8,500,000 pounds which was an average yield of 800 pounds per acre, bringing an average price of 14 cents. The cash returns per acre for land in tobacco ranged from $41.80 in Virginia to $391,50 in Connecticut, taking the average of each State's product. Ohio tobacco brought the lowest average price, 6 cents, and Florida the highest 29 cents. St. Louis does a great tobacco business; on the 27th a great tobacco fair will be held in that city, when liberal premiums will be given for superior grades of the leaf. Louisville is also a large tobacco market the sales for the current tobacco year have been about 28,000 hogsheads, and they are expected to reach 60,000 hogsheads by the 31st of October.

The sawdust swindlers of New York, who advertised to flood the country with counterfeit money, have been deeply mortified to learn that their most brilliant achievements have been surpassed by a member of the despised negro race. In Hadly township, Ill., a colored man of property and repute named Voad became acquainted with a negro who represented himself as coming from the south, who said that he had brought off his old master's money, amounting to $75,000 in gold, which he had in a box secreted in or near Hannibal. He said the money was of no use to him, as he was watched by detectives and dared not go for it, and he proposed to sell out the entire box of gold for $5,000 cash. Voad could only raise $2,600 and for this he had to mortgage his property; so the gold dealer obligingly took that amount in money and Voad's note for the remainder. The buyer then went to Hannibal, where the box was found just as it had been described; but on opening it Voad's visions of wealth were speedily dissipated when he found its contents to be a large piece of limestone rock. Voad has lost his faith in colored human nature. —*Roanoke News.*

One of the oddest questions ever submitted to lawyers is now puzzling those of Hartford Ct. It seems that a man who recently died there, left a widow, childless, but expecting shortly to become a mother. By his will he provides that if the child should prove to be a boy, two-thirds of the property should go to him, and one third to the widowed mother. If, however, the child proved to be a girl, only one third of the estate was to go to her, and two thirds to the mother. The result, of course, was awaited with an interest even greater than that usually bestowed upon such events. The result is, the widow has become the mother of twins, a boy and a girl.

Seven thousand desks for the schools of Mississippi were recently bought at the price of $7 a piece, making a sum total of $49,000, which the school fund is now to or has paid. It has been found that identically the same desk is supplied elsewhere for $3 50 a piece. The question among Mississippians now is, who pocketed the $24,500, of which the school fund was robbed in the transaction? The Radical State Superintendent of Education is thought to have had a finger in the pie.

LOCAL ITEMS.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Thursday, of last week, one of our townsmen, Mr. John I. Nissen, was seriously injured by the caving in of a portion of the wall of the well at Messrs. Fogle's steam saw mill. There were a couple of workmen in the well, endeavoring to fix something that had gone wrong, and Mr. Nissen had gone down to direct their operations. The piece of wall that fell in, struck Mr. N. upon the back of the head, knocking him face foremost against the bucket, fracturing his upper jaw, knocking out a number of his teeth, and otherwise injuring him. The workmen who were with him in the well were not hurt. We are sorry for this accident to John, who is a worthy, hard-working and good citizen, and we hope he will soon be around again.

WANTED—A LITTLE RAIN.—It makes us envious to read in our various State exchanges of the recent refreshing rains which have visited their respective sections of country. We are suffering for rain badly: gardens are burning up, and corn, especially on the uplands, begins to feel the drought very sensibly.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Our cotemporary in Winston says that Mr. George McKoin, an old citizen living near Mt. Tabor in this county, while at work last Friday, fell dead.

TOBACCO SEIZURE.—The Bristol, (Va.) *News*, says that R. M. Goodell, Assistant Collector of Internal Revenue, recently seized a wagon load of unstamped tobacco, belonging to D. H. Andrews, of Stokes county, N. C. Wagon, horses and tobacco were subsequently sold at Bristol by the Revenue Department.

GOING AHEAD.—Assistant Assessor Lemly, informs us that he has received instructions to go ahead with his surveys, and never mind about the new regulations which are talked of, but *which have not* yet appeared.

JUST SO.—Some one wittily remarks that the balance of trade is being destroyed—water-melons five to twenty cents apiece, and cholera mixture seventy-five cents a bottle.

WAKE FOREST COLLEGE.—We have received the catalogue of this excellent institution, which is situated in a healthful and central location, within fifteen miles of Raleigh, immediately on the Raleigh and Gaston R. R. Among the many advantages of Wake Forest, we may allude to the thoroughness and extent of the scheme of studies, the high grade of scholarship attempted by means of daily, oral and written examinations, the careful discipline and healthy moral tone which the institution has maintained, and the success in cheapening the cost of education by means of competition among boarding-houses, and especially through the operation of a well managed system of messing.

The next session of Wake Forest will commence September 15th, and those desiring further information should address the President, Dr. W. M. Wingate, at Forestville.

THE BROOKSTOWN BARBECUE on yesterday week was an eminently successful affair, and reflected great credit upon the few gentlemen who interested themselves in getting it up. Speeches were made by Gen. Leach, T. H. Pegram, and Dr. Wheeler. Everybody seemed to be pleased, and left in the evening fully gratified and worn out.

MIDWAY BARBECUE.—We understand there was a rousing turnout at Midway on Tuesday last. Gen. Leach did yeoman's service in the Convention cause.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for August opens with "Were-wolves and Swan Maidens," a curious sketch of the superstitions of the ancients. The other articles are worthy of the Magazine, which seems to be continually striving for novelty, merit and variety. Boston; Jas. R. Osgood & Co., $4 a year.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for August is replete with literary gems, valuable full-sized patterns and designs for ladies' underwear, and other matters too long to catalogue here. The information contained in one issue of this valuable publication is worth many hundred times its cost of $3 00 per year. Published at 838 Broadway, New York.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—The Poulterer's Friend, Cattle Powders, &c., E. A. Vogler.

Plain and Ornamental Lettering and Sign Painting, John A. Vogler.

Building Blocks at the Book Store.

Executor's Notice.

The merchants of Greensboro are shipping dried fruit. A Mr. Black shipped 5,000 pounds the other day.

Mr. Walter Watson has received his certificate from the U. S. Patent Office for his improvement in umbrellas.

Says the Fayetteville *Eagle*: Owing to the late rains the cotton and corn crops are rapidly reviving from the effects of the drought.

Mr. Fred. Stanford, formerly of Newbern, was drowned in Florida a few days ago.

A daily mail is to go from Fayetteville to Raleigh by railroad after the 1st of August next.

Flat River, in Orange, has a pear tree 100 years old, the *Recorder* says, and it is still bearing fruit.

DIED.

In this place, on the 3rd inst., at 12 o'clock, P. M., MRS. ADELAIDE HEDWIG BAHNSON, wife of Dr. H. T. Bahnson, and daughter of Rev. E. A. DeSchweinitz, aged 24 years, 2 months and 9 days.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.—The August number of this excellent monthly is at hand; and in consideration of the summer weather, probably, shows a larger proportion than usual of light and entertaining articles. The heaviest on the list is a brilliant and suggestive essay on the "Downfall of Bonaparteism," and this is followed by a burlesque poem entitled "Platonic Paradoxes," "An Escape from the Prisons of the Piombi," "An African Harem," Nathaniel Hawthorne," "English Republicanism," "Herschel as a Music Master," "Life in Mars," "Curiosities of Criticism," "The Dutchman at Home," "Aphasia," "A New American Poet," and several others. "Patty" is brought nearly to a close, and the editorial departments are unusually full.

E. R. Pelton, Publisher, 108 Fulton St., New York. Terms $5 per year; two copies $9; single copies 45 cents.

HARPER'S MONTHLY for the current month contains some of the most readable articles we have seen for a long time. The article on the "Children of the Summer," is refreshing. "Count Cavour" is perhaps one of the best sketches of that remarkable man ever published; "Life in Cuba" is a splendid article and will be read with interest everywhere; "Thomas Jefferson and his Family" throws a new light on the habits of this distinguished old statesman. Upon the whole, the August number of Harper is a splendid number. See splendid offers on first page.

STATE ITEMS.

The Ashville *Pioneer* says: On Tuesday we saw a fish which had been caught in the French Broad river, in a trap owned by Gen. Vance. It is called by the rivermen hereabouts, a "Sword Cat," having a body resembling that of a catfish, and a sharp stout projection from its head, similar to that of the sword-fish, and is evidently of the same genus. It was possessed of a capacious mouth, stout body, (measuring nearly a yard in length,) and strong fins. Being a stranger to our mountain streams it attracted considerable attention.

We learn, says the Goldsboro *Messenger*, that Drs. Kirby and Miller removed from Tempe Whitfield, a colored woman living near that place, on the 13th ult., by cutting through the walls of the abdomen, a full grown *foetus* the product of an extra uterine gestation extending through a period of over three years. The mother is still alive and doing well with every prospect of a speedy and complete recovery.

The incendiaries who caused the disastrous fire which nearly laid the town of Henderson in ashes last year, have been arrested. One is a colored man named Sampson Hawkins, and another is A. H. Davis, a white man, who for some months past has been employed as a guard at the Penitentiary in Raleigh. The facts leaked out through some angry expressions of the wife of Davis, who is separated from her husband. Hawkins has confessed, and both he and his accomplice are now in jail.

The Greensboro *Patriot* says: At a meeting of the trustees of the Methodist College held here yesterday it was decided to commence the erection of the college building immediately and push it to completion with as little loss of time as possible.

The notorious Gus Biers, in jail at Greensboro for an infamous crime, endeavored to liberate himself by setting fire to that institution, which he attempted last Sunday, the match having been furnished by his wife when bringing him clothing. So we learn from the Greensboro *Patriot*.

Geo. Stewart shot with a pistol and, it is probable, mortally wounded a negro named Ambrose, at Charlotte, on Saturday night last. The shooting took place at a house of ill fame. Stewart has decamped.

A colored boy about ten years of age, son of Lewis Devane, was accidentally drowned while bathing in Jas. Kirkpatrick's mill pond, in the lower part of Cumberland county, on the 18th ult. So says the *Eagle*.

The Greensboro *Patriot* says: Dr. Ector, residing near Friendship in this county, has a peach orchard with 10,000 bearing trees in it, the yield of which this year is estimated at 20,000 bushels.

Some thieves broke open the carriage house of R. Kingsland, in Raleigh on last Friday night, and robbed it of harness, saddles, whips, &c. In their haste they dropped a $20 bill on the floor, which was found there next morning.

Gov. Caldwell has offered a reward of $200 for the re-capture of G. W. Sutton, white, who recently escaped from Cherokee county jail, where he was confined on an infamous charge.

A severe thunder-storm passed over Hillsboro on the night of the 25th ult., during which Hon. H. K. Nash's residence was struck by lightning, doing it much damage. No one was hurt.

A colored man, by the name of Edmund Perdue, was killed near Greensboro' a few days since by falling from a tree.

Theophilus H. Hill, the Poet Laureate of North Carolina, has become associate editor of the Raleigh *Friend of Temperance*.

The Battleboro *Advance* says: The cold weather we have had since the hail-storm, it is feared by farmers, will injure the cotton crop.

The Newbern *Times* says: One of the prisoners who recently escaped from the penitentiary was Wm. Gatlin, sentenced from this county for twenty years.

It is positively asserted that since 1869 no proposition, direct or indirect, has been made by the United States for the acquisition of Cuba.

The Khedive of Egypt announces that he does not want any but American officers for his army.

The exodus of organ grinders from New York city to the rural districts this year is said to be immense.

Philadelphia is steadily expanding, and buildings are rapidly encroaching upon the green fields.

One town in Orange county, New York, shipped 90,000 bushels of onions this year.

Nearly a quarter of a million of people visited the New York Central Park on Sunday.

A hard set Illinois thief recently stole the lightning rod off a church.

GENERAL NEWS.

It is curious to find that the interior of Newfoundland, the largest island of America, is at this day almost unexplored. Travellers have been searching out the mysterious source of the Nile, and endeavoring to pierce the ice barrier that guards the open Polar Sea, and solving the problem of centuries—the northwestern passage; and yet here is an island considerably larger than Ireland, nearly four times the size of Belgium, the most ancient of Britain's forty colonies, lying in easy distance of America and England, and far less is known of its uninhabited interior than that of Africa—its interior lakes, plains, mountain ranges are unmapped, its river courses undetermined. About one hundred and forty-six thousand people are sprinkled around its thousand miles of coast living chiefly by the harvest of the sea; while the interior is left to the deer, wolves and beavers. Almost fifty years ago, in the autumn of 1822, a courageous traveller named Cormack, attended by a single Micmac Indian, accomplished a journey from the eastern to the western shores, through the very center of the island, and it is evident from the observations of this courageous traveller, that it is a mistake to suppose that the interior of this large island is an irreclaimable wilderness.

A man died a few days ago in Kansas City who was the oldest on the continent, if not in the entire world. His name was Jacob Fournais. He was by birth a Canadian, and there is every reason to believe, from his reminiscences of the past and his statements, supported by other evidence, that he was one hundred thirty-four years of age at the time of his death, on Saturday last. This man went to Pittsburg in 1814 from Canada, when the town was but a village. Thence he went to New Orleans, in a keel-boat, about the time that General Jackson was planning his defence of New Orleans from the British. Fournais must have been at that time eighty years old, and it is said that he used to speak with much glee of how he was rejected from the military service in Jackson's army because he was too old. He said that he was working in a field near the battle of Quebec, where Wolfe was killed, on September 14, 1759, and from what he told of his life previous to that event, he must have been twenty-one years of age. He was with the exploring expedition of Lewis and Clark, 1803-'7. The statements of this Dean of the oldest inhabitants seem more reliable and probable when it is considered that he was an illiterate man, who did not rely upon books for his historical facts, but whose source of information was his own memory, wonderfully retentive, of these events of the long ago.

The *Herald's* cable dispatch from London, dated the 24th, says the Pope may leave Rome at any day. Preparations are making for his reception at Chateau at Corte, Corsica. Valery, the owner of the Chateau, had an understanding with Antonelli, and is to place it at the disposal of the Pope. There's a movement going on in France to guarantee the Pope temporal sovereignty over Corsica. The Pope wishes to publish a syllabus in regard to the occupation of Rome by the Italian government, and declare the measure withdrawing from him all temporal power void. Measures have been taken already in Rome to prepare for the choice of next Pope. It is proposed to choose one who may be moderate in his ideas, and not unfriendly to Italy, and by this means effect a compromise with the Italian government. Cardinal Camille de Petro is intended.

There is a spontaneous cymblin patch in the Dismal Swamp that covers eight acres of land when the vegetable is in full seasonable growth. The vines run upon trees fifty feet high, and the hundreds of lumber getters use the cymblins as a feature of their diet all during the season. The patch, it is said, originated from a single squash left on the ground several years ago by some of the swamp negroes, and every year the prolific plant spreads out farther and farther in its occupancy of the rich swampy territory.

Despatches from the East say the accounts from Persia have been in no way exaggerated. In addition to the famine, cholera, typhus fever, and the plague are making terrible ravages. The reports of cannibalism are confirmed. The Governor of Shiraz has placed a guard at every cemetery to prevent the unfortunate and starving people from disinterring the bodies of the dead for use as food. The *attaches* of the British Embassy and the telegraphers have all fled the country.

An express robbery was committed on the Mobile & Ohio railroad, in Hickman county, Kentucky, last Saturday night week. Three men got on the train at Union City, and at Moscow, when the train stopped, two of the robbers got off the train, and the other remained on the platform. As the train moved on from the depot the two jumped into the express car, overpowered the messenger, and robbed the safe of $20,000, halted the train, jumped off and disappeared.

The Redemption Bureau of the Treasury receives and brands daily, from various parts of the country, from three to four hundred dollars of legal-tender notes and fractional currency. The notes, after being branded with a hot iron, are returned to the remitters as spurious, and the loss falls on the last holder in all cases. The amount of mutilated fractional currency destroyed every week by the Redemption Bureau reaches from $350,000 to $750,000. This currency is immediately replaced by new issues.

UTICA, N. Y., July 26.—Professor Peters, of the Litchfield Observatory, Hamilton College, announces the discovery of a small planet, the 114th in the group of asteroida. At 3 o'clock this morning it was observed in 21 hours 43 minutes right declension and 10 degrees 12 minutes south declension, having moved in 24 hours 45 seconds in former co-ordinate and 4 minutes and 20 seconds toward the south. Its magnitude is estimated between 12 and 13.

Gov. Bullock, the Radical Governor of Georgia, has (apparently,) had enough of Radical interference with State rights, and with the State governments in the South. He has written a letter in which he rebukes Congress for its course, and opposes the extreme measure persisted in by the leaders of his party. We are pleased at any evidence of returning reason on the part of men who have acted heretofore with the ultras.

It is reported that the Indian Chiefs Satanta and Big Tree, who were said to be killed while attempting to escape, is untrue. Both have been tried and found guilty of murder in the first degree.

On the 30th ult., at London, Shelby county, Ind., Henry Ellington, an unsuccessful suiter of Miss Lizzie Smith, made a final proposal, and, being rejected, attacked her, throwing her to the ground and stamping upon her. He then took a brick and beat her head and face in a shocking manner, leaving her for dead. He was pursued and caught, and is now in jail. Miss Smith was alive the next morning, but her recovery is impossible. Ellington says he is only sorry he did not make sure work of his victim. It is feared he will be lynched.

The cotton manufactory at Augusta, Georgia, it is stated, occupies buildings as extensive as those of the largest mills in New England. It employs an average of five hundred hands, and runs five hundred looms and fifteen hundred spindles, and divides on a capital stock of $600,000 annual dividends of from twenty to twenty-five per cent., besides carrying large sums to the surplus fund. This company has recently increased its machinery to the extent of ten thousand spindles, at a cost of $300,000. The hands are white and principally natives of Augusta.

Long Branch, July 29.—The President and family will remain here through the season. The President having abandoned his proposed trip to the West and California, he having been advised by Gens. Sheridan and Sherman and many others that it is now too late in the season for a satisfactory visit through the western country, the crops having all been gathered and the country being in a bare condition. He has accordingly concluded to postpone his trip until the latter part of the spring of 1872.

Are war clouds again gathering in the East? The note of warning is sounded in the *Edinburgh Review*. "A struggle is impending between Russia and Austria; it is inevitable sooner or later; it cannot be averted." So alarming a prediction will certainly avert attention from France and Germany to the movement of those two Eastern powers. Both have been actively engaged in the reorganization of their armies.

In a low, damp cellar, at 52 Vandam street in New York, are an aged couple, who a quarter of a century ago, were possessed of means, and a host of wealthy friends, the man a popular and genial landlord of the then first hotel in New York, and the wife an accomplished lady, moving in our first circles. Mr. Webster, a relative of the great Daniel, and his wife to-day are in the sorest need, and reach forth their hands for the crumbs that will keep body and soul together.

Mr. Joseph Caldwell, a well-to-do citizen of Columbus, Ohio, unaccountably disappeared more than twelve months since, and very recently, as it has been discovered, died in a lunatic asylum in New Orleans, and was buried in a pauper's grave. He left an estate worth $150,000 and one of his relatives is now enjoying it.

Simeon Benedict, a clergyman of the African Methodist Episcopal Church at Weeksville, Brooklyn, was arrested last Friday for attempting to shoot children in an orphan asylum with a loaded musket. As far as can be ascertained, he got it into his head there were altogether too many children, and that it was his duty to kill them off in order to lessen the number.

In a late speech the Austrian Minister of War announced that at the present time he was in a position to place 650,000 men on a war footing. He added that in the army there existed a feeling that Austria and Hungary, if forced into a war, must not make another unsuccessful campaign. The new army law of Austria requires that an army of 800,000 should be organized.

Counterfeit $20 notes on the United States National Bank of Washington were put in circulation in that city on Monday last. Look out for them.

The double-headed baby which was born in Monroe county, Ohio, nine months ago, died in Boston on Tuesday last. One head, or one member of the double body, survived the other three hours.

The yellow fever is malignant at Para, Brazil. The English Consul is dead, and his wife dying. Nearly every stranger that has arrived within six months is dead.

THE MARKETS.

SALEM, N. C., August 4, 1871.

Provisions.		*Provisions.*	
Bacon,	12½@15	Chop,	2
Lard,	15@00	Bran,	1½
Pork,	0@00	*Grain.*	
Beef,	7@10	Wheat,	1 40@1 50
Veal,	5@8	Corn,	90@00
Mutton,	6@8	" (old)	00@0 00
Butter,	20@00	Rye,	80@85
Flour,	3¾@4	Oats,	60@00
Eggs,	10	Peas,	85@90
Beeswax,	25@28	Meal,	2½@3

Cucumbers, 5 c. doz.
Dried Blackberries, 6@7 Green Peaches 50 cts.

DANVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

DANVILLE, July 31.

Receipts light, market animated and prices well sustained.

Lugs—Common, Red,	$4 00	to $6 00
" Good working,	6 00	to 8 00
" Good, "	9 00	to 12 00
" Fine, "	12 00	to 25 00
Extra lots higher.		
Leaf—Common Red,	600	to 8 00
" Good,	7 00	to 10 00
" Good, rich, waxy,	10 00	to 16 00
" Common Bright,	15 00	to 25 00
" Good, "	20 00	to 35 00
" Fine, "	35 00	to 70 00
" Extra fine lots,	50 00	to 85 00

New York, Aug. 1.—Cotton, 19¾ a 21¼; Flour, 5 40 to 6 50; Corn, 65 a 66; Wheat, 1 45 a 1 48; Gold, 1 12⅛; Bonds, N. C. old, 42½, new 27.

Baltimore, Aug. 1.—Cotton 16½ a 19¼; Flour 5 75 a 6 50; Wheat, $1 35 a $1 60; Corn white, 70 a 79, yellow, 69 a 70; Oats, 48 a 51, Bacon, 7½ a 17; Whisky, 96; Lard 11. a 11½.

Richmond, Aug. 1.—Wheat, $1 35 a $1 57; Corn 83 a 85; Oats 50; Flour, extra, $0 00 per barrel.

Norfolk, Aug. 1.—Bacon, sides, 10 a 15; Corn 82 a 00. Flour $5 50 a $7 50.

Charlotte, July 31.—Bacon 11½ a 11½; Flour, 4 25 a 4 55; Corn, 85 a 90; Oats, 55 a 60; Wheat, $1 30 a $1 50; Whisky, $0 00 a 0 00.

Fayetteville, July 30.—Bacon 13 a 14; Flour $0 00 a $0 00; Corn $0 90 a $1 00; Oats, 60; Rye, $1 00; Wheat, $1 50; Lard, 17½; Whisky, $1 75; Brandy, $1 75.

Petersburg, Aug. 1.—Flour $5 00 a $6 00; Wheat, red, $1 40 a $1 65, white $1 75 a $1 80; Corn, 95 a 100; Bacon, hog round 12 a 15; Whisky, $1 15; Brandy $2 00 a $2. 25

JUST RECEIVED,

ANOTHER supply of Drugs, Medicines Dyestuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Articles &c., &c. at

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,
Post Office Building.

Executor's Notice.

HAVING duly qualified before the Probate Court of Forsyth County, North Carolina, as Executors of the last will and testament of John Reich, deceased, we, the undersigned, will proceed to sell on the premises, to the highest bidder for cash, on **Friday and Saturday, the 25th and 26th days of August, 1871,** the following property, to wit:—One Mule, two Milch Cows, twelve head of Hogs, one Carriage, one Buggy, one lot of Harness, one Wagon, and said deceased's interest in one Cast Iron Cane Mill and one Cider Press; also some twenty-five or thirty bushels of Wheat, a lot of Bacon, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farming Utensils, and many other articles too tedious to mention. Also *Thirty Shares North Carolina Rail Road Stock.*

At the same time and place, the following tracts of Land will be sold, belonging to the estate of the said deceased, to wit: The Home Tract, consisting of **137 Acres,** situated on the Salisbury road, two miles from Salem; one tract of **63 Acres,** lying about two miles south-west of Salem, and one tract of 8 Acres in its vicinity; also, one tract of 14 Acres at the head of Stafford's Mill Pond.

Terms made known on day of sale.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All those indebted to the estate of said deceased are requested to come forward and settle their notes and accounts, as longer indulgence cannot be given; and those having claims against the estate are notified to present them within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

A. N. REICH, } Executors of
WM. EBERT, } John Reich,
Forsyth Co., N. C., Aug. 4th, 1871. (3w) dec'd.

The 'Poulterer's Friend'

WILL prevent and cure Chicken Cholera, and prevent Gapes in young Chickens, &c.

HOG POWDERS.

A preventive and cure for Hog Cholera, and profitable in fattening Hogs.

Horse and Cattle Powders
At Vogler's Supply Store.
Salem, Aug. 4, 1871.

Building and Alphabet BLOCKS FOR CHILDREN,

at the - - BOOKSTORE.

LIST OF LETTERS,

REMAINING in the Post Office at Salem, N. C Aug. 1st, 1871.

LADIES' LIST.

Miss Harriett Barrow,	Miss Esther Peeler,
" Jane Fosky,	" Isabell Stedman,
" Nancy Fishel,	" Rachel Tiggs,
" Permelia P. Girley,	Mrs. Liss Walker.
Mrs. Luzetta Idol.	

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Dr. P. A. Cox,	E. G. Poder,
Eli Hine,	J. P. Robbins,
W. H. Hare,	Troged Spaugh,
Rev. S. H. Helsabeck,	Abner Walker,
Henry Lenard,	J. W. Whicker,
Mack Marshall,	Jacob Wolfson,
E. S. Parker,	

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
Lettering and Sign Painting
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

NEATLY AND EXPEDITIOUSLY EXECUTED by **JOHN A. VOGLER.**
Salem, N. C., Aug. 4, 1871.

WINSTON MALE ACADEMY.

J. W. GOSLIN, A. M., Principal.

The Fall Session of this School will commence on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 1st, 1871.

Pupils will be prepared to enter any of the regular College Classes.

TUITION,

Elementary Branches	$11 00
Advanced English,	14 00
Languages and Higher Mathematics	17 00
Contingent Fee,	1 00

Board from $8 00 to $10 00 per month.

27-1m.

Hayden's Dictionary of Dates,
At the BOOK STORE.

W. WP. GRAVES, THOS. R. MCDEARMON, WM. T. LAW

Graves' Warehouse,

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA,
FOR THE SALE OF
LEAF TOBACCO.

SALES ROOM 166 by 70 feet, with 19 skylights. Prompt attention to the interest and comfort of Planters and their teams.
March 3, —9-1.

MASON'S IMPROVED
(LATEST PATENT)
PRESERVING JARS,

WITH GLASS COVER AND SCREW RING, avoiding contact with metal or rubber.

Best in the Market.
At ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.
Salem, N. C., July 21, 1871.

Patent Air-Tight Fit Prureserving Jars at WOMMACK'S

WORTH & WORTH,
General Shipping and Commission MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
D. G. WORTH. R. G. WORTH.

LAND AGENCY.

PARTIES wishing to dispose of Lands or Town property, will please apply by letter or in person to B. & J. BOWBEER.
High Point, N. C., July 28, 1871. 30-3m.

GUN FOR SALE.

A GOOD six shooter Rifle for sale. Enquire at THIS OFFICE.

A Few More Left!

A FEW more of those popular Mental Photograph Albums at the BOOKSTORE.

FOUND.

A PAIR OF SILVER MOUNTED SPECTACLES, which the owner can have on application to the undersigned, and paying for this advertisement.
T. F. CRIST.
Salem, N. C. July 28, 1871, 30-tf

An Ounce of Prevention is Better than a Pound of Cure
Horse and Cattle Powders.
A SURE PREVENTIVE OF DISEASE.
AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

Advertised Everywhere.
The Celebrated Liver Regulator
TO BE HAD AT
Zevely's Drug Store.

Christian Harmony,

CHEAP, by the quantity, at BLUM'S.

Moravian Hymn Books,

IN various styles of binding at the BOOK STORE.

GOOD NEWS TO HOUSEKEEPERS

THE cheapest and best method for preserving all kinds of FRUIT, VEGETABLES, &c., without air-tighting the jars and with or without Sugar, is to use the

American Fruit Preserving Powder.

Parties here who used them last season, are much pleased. J. L. FULKERSON, Sole Agent.
Salem, N. C., June 9, 1871. 23-tf

THE NEWEST
And Most Improved Styles of
Patent Air-tight Jars,

WITH GLASS COVERS, Porcelain-lined Covers, or improved METAL COVERS, calculated to please even the most fastidious, will be found at low prices with
June 30th, 1871. J. L. FULKERSON.

BUCHAN'S CARBOLIC COMPOUNDS

SUCH as **Carbolic Disinfecting Soap,** for washing Horses, Cattle, Pigs, Dogs, &c.

It will positively destroy all insects on Cattle, and cure Mange, Scratches and Sores of all kinds.

Bed Bugs are at once killed, and their nits destroyed by its use.

The Carbolic Plant Protector destroys and prevents Bugs, Flies, Catterpillars, Plant Lice, Black Scab, Turnip and Cabbage Flies, &c., and is very cheap.

The Carbolic Balm Ointment is said to be the best *Family Salve* in the *world*, and only 25 cents a bottle. Call and get a circular.

At J. L. FULKERSON'S.
Salem, N. C., June 9, 1871. 23-tf

Additional Attractions
EVERY WEEK!

NEW AND ATTRACTIVE STYLES in everything to be found at **PATTERSON & CO'S.**

BREM, BROWN & CO.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE
Hardware Dealers.

THE largest Stock of English and American Hardware and Cutlery, Carriage and Saddlery Hardware and Trimmings, Iron, Steel, Nails, &c., to be found in this State.
Orders promptly attended to.
Agents for Buffalo Scales.
June 30, 1871.-26-3t.

THOS. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SALEM, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of Forsyth, Yadkin, Surry, Stokes, Davie and Davidson Counties.
Prompt attention given to the collection and settlement of claims in all parts of the State.
June 16, 1871.-24-tf.

Post Office Directory.

Office hours, Sunday, from 7½ to 8½ A. M. and from 1 to 2, P. M.

Mail Arrangements.

HIGH POINT MAIL.

Arrives daily by 8, A. M. Departs daily at 2, P. M.

MOUNT AIRY MAIL.

Arrives Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 1½, P. M. Departs Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9, A. M.

REIDSVILLE MAIL.

Arrives Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 3 P. M. Departs Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9 A. M.

GREENSBORO MAIL.

Arrives every Saturday, by 3 P. M. Departs every Friday, at 6 A. M.

JONESVILLE MAIL.

Arrives every Friday, by 7, P. M. Departs every Saturday, at 6, A. M.

JERUSALEM MAIL.

Arrives every Tuesday, by 7, P. M. Departs every Monday at 7, A. M.

WALNUT COVE MAIL.

Arrives every Saturday, by 7, P. M. Departs every Friday, at 4, P. M.

PANTHER CREEK MAIL.

Arrives every Saturday, by 8, P. M. Departs every Saturday, at 6, A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

HAND BOOK
FOR
COUNTY OFFICERS
CHEAP AT BLUM'S.

CALICOES! A Fine lot of latest styles Calico just received at
June 9.—23-tf. WOMMACK'S.

THE NEW DISCOVERY
In Chemical and Medical Science.

Dr. E. F. GARVIN'S
SOLUTION & COMPOUND ELIXIR OF
TAR

FIRST AND ONLY SOLUTION ever made in one mixture of **ALL THE TWELVE** valuable active principals of the well known curative agent,

PINE TREE TAR,

UNEQUALED in Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and consumption.

CURES WITHOUT FAIL

A recent cold in three to six hours; and also, by its VITALISING, PURIFYING and STIMULATING effects upon the general system, is remarkably efficacious in all

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

including Scrofula and Eruptions of the skin, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, Heart Disease, and General Debility.

ONE TRIAL CONVINCES!

ALSO, A
Volatile Solution of Tar

For INHALATION, without application of HEAT. A remarkably VALUABLE discovery, as the whole apparatus can be carried in the vest pocket, ready at any time for the most effectual and positively curative use in

All Diseases of the NOSE, THROAT and LUNGS.

THE COMPOUND
Tar and Mandrake Pill,

for use in connection with the ELIXIR TAR, is a combination of the TWO most valuable ALTERATIVE Medicines known in the Profession, and renders this Pill without exception the very best ever offered.

The SOLUTION and COMPOUND ELIXIR of

TAR

is without doubt the Best remedy known in cases of

CHOLERA AND YELLOW FEVER.

It is a Specific for such diseases, and should be kept in the household of every family, especially during those months in which

CHOLERA AND YELLOW FEVER

are liable to prevail. A small quantity taken daily will prevent contracting these terrible diseases.

Solution and Compound Elixir, $1.00 per Bottle
Volatile Solution for Inhalation. $5.00 per Box
Tar and Mandrake Pills, 50cts per box.

Send for Circular of **POSITIVE CURES** to your Druggist, or to

L. F. HYDE & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
110 E. 23d St., New York.

A Summer Day.

Sunshine over the meadow lands,
Kissing the crimsom clover,
And sunshine haunting the lily cups
That the yellow bees hung over,
And sunshine over the hazy hills,
And over the dimpling river—
And I wish that the sun and the summer day
Might shine and last forever.

We walk down by the meadow path,
The broad highway forsaking,
For the quiet of that lovely spot
Seemed better for our love-making.
And I was silent and she was shy,
And we talked down through the clover;
But we thought it the sweetest summer day
That ever the sun shone over.

We heard the birds in the waving grass,
As they twitted to each other
About the nest they had hidden away—
And the coo of each glad bird mother.
And we tho't, as we walk'd that summer day
Through the clover blooms together,
That at last the world was in perfect tune,
In the glad, bright summer weather.

I cannot tell what I said to her,
As we walked knee-deep in clover;
But I know that the robbins merrily sung
Their sweetest of sweet songs over.
And down in my heart love's own bird sang
A song that was gladder and sweeter,
And its echo joined with the world's sweet hymn,
And made the day completer.

And when we came up the meadow path,
Our hearts sang over and over:
"O sweet, glad day for blossom and bird,
And for every bright young lover!"
And yet I know not the words she said,
Or whether she spoke at all;
But of all sweet days, that summer day,
I count as the best of all.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

How, When and Where to Advertise.

SEE THE ADVERTISERS' GAZETTE,

100 pages; issued Quarterly (new edition **just out**); contains Lists of **all the best Newspapers,** Daily, Weekly, **Religious, Agricultural,** Political, Social; also **Magazines;** also estimates showing **cost of advertising,** and hints, from the **experience of successful advertisers;** mailed to any address for 25 cents. Address **GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,** Advertising Agedts, No. 41 Park Row, New York. 30:4w.

H. J. SAYERS,

Dealer in Real Estate,

Franklin, Pa.

Buys and sells improved and unimproved lands anywhere in the United States. 30-4w

AGENTS WANTED for the TRANSMISSION OF LIFE.

COUNSELS ON THE NATURE OF HYGIENE OF THE MASCULINE FUNCTION. By DR. NAPHEYS, author of "*The Physical Life of Woman.*" It relates to *the male sex;* is full of new facts; delicate but outspoken; practical and popular; highly endorsed; sells rapidly; Sold by subscription only. Exclusive territory. Terms liberal. Price $2. Address for contents, &c., J. G. FERGUS & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia, Pa. 30-4w.

Agents! Read This!

WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY OF $30 PER WEEK AND EXPENSES, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & Co., Marshall, Mich. 30-4w.

WANTED. LOOK HERE.

Profitable employment furnished every man willing to work in his own neighborhood; (no lazy persons wanted). Profits over 200 per cent. Enclose $1 for samples and particulars. Sales rapid.
30-4w. JONES & METZGAR, Pittsburg. Pa.

PRIVATE TEACHING.—The undersigned will prepare a young man for any class in college, or teach him a select course in study.
30-4w. FISKE P. BREWER, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Notion Store!

J. BLICKENDERFER,
At the Old Drug Store on the South Side Public Square,
SALEM, N. C.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Salem, Winston and surrounding country, that he has opened at the above place a

Notion and Variety Store,

which he has stocked with a fine assortment of Goods of the latest and most approved styles, embracing

HOSIERY, GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS, FANS, TRIMMINGS AND EDGINGS, RIBBONS, SOAPS, POCKET-BOOKS, SILK BUTTONS, PARASOLS, NECK-TIES, SEWING SILKS, SHIRTS, UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, STATIONERY, SEGARS AND PIPES, JET JEWELRY, ZEPHYR AND GERMANTOWN WOOL, in fact, everything that can be found in a first class Notion establishment.

I am agent for the celebrated **Keystone Counterpanes,** Wool, Half Wool, and Cotton, of all colors, for Beds, Cribs and Cradles; those wishing to purchase are solicited to call and inspect my assortment just received from the Factory.
J. BLICKENDERFER.
Salem, N. C., May 19, 1871.–20-tf.

Threshing Machines,
MOWING and REAPING MACHINES.

I have secured the Agency for the sale of the best and most improved Threshing Machines not heretofore brought into this part of the country, called

"THE SWEEPSTAKES,"

The Farmer's long and well-tried Friend.

It is a thresher and cleaner combined, now extensively used throughout the Western States, furnished *geared or belted,*—is mounted on wheels,—needs no loading and unloading,—claims to clean thoroughly, loses no grain, and injures none.

I can also furnish the POWERS mounted on wheels, thus saving all heavy lifting. Intended for 4 or 6 horses, Lever Power.

Persons wishing a new Machine should by all means examine into the merits of the SWEEPSTAKES.

ALSO

The Improved Buck-Eye Mower
AND
BUCK-EYE MOWER and REAPER

With Dropper or Self-Rake Attachment.

This Machine has been much improved and the price reduced. It now has a *Self-Rake* attachment, with side delivery. The Buck-Eye was tried last Fall at a number of State Fairs in the West with from 14 to 20 other Machines, and took the highest premiums. Will cut over one acre of grain or grass per hour.

Over **100,000** *of the Buck-Eye now in use in the United States.*

I can sell them now at less price than heretofore, and for less than others are now offered at.

E. A. VOGLER.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1871.–19-tf.

SONGECHO

A New School Book. by H. S. Perkins. Price $7 50 per dozen. Contains over two hundred new & beautiful Songs, Duets, etc., by WILL S. HAYS, WEBSTER, THOMAS, etc,. Everything is new, fresh and sparkling. Contents and specimen pages sent free. Sample copies mailed free of postage to teachers for 65 cents.—Liberal terms for intruduction,

Subscribers to PETERS' MUSICAL MONTHLY are getting their Music for less than two cents a piece.—Those who have not seen this Musical Magazine should send 30 cents for a sample copy. The music is by HAYS, THOMAS, KINKEL, PERSLEY, and other popular writers.

Two back numbers for 40 cents. Four back numbers for 75 cents. Subscribers get

FIFTY DOLLARS
WORTH of MUSIC for $3.

Address
J. L. PETERS, 599, Broadway, N. Y.

Teachers sending us their orders for $10 worth of music, can claim a year's subscription to Peters' Musical Monthly.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

$290 For first-class Pianos—sent on trial—no agents. Address U. S. PIANO CO., 645, Broadway, N. Y. 31-4w.

$375 A MONTH—Expenses paid—Male or Female Agents—Horse and outfit furnished. Address, SACO NOVELTY Co., Saco, Me. 31-4w

Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers

Gun materials of every kind. Write for Price List, to Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg, Pa. Army Guns and Revolvers bought or traded for. Agents wanted. 31-4w.

8 O'CLOCK.
31-4w.

Thea-Nectar
IS A PURE
BLACK TEA

with the Green Tea Flavor.—Warranted to suit all tastes. For sale everywhere. And for sale wholesale only by the **Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co., 8** Church St., New York. P. O. Box 5506. Send for Thea-Nectar Circular.
31-4w.

A Great Chance for Agents.

Do you want a situation as agent, *local or traveling* with chance to make **$5** to **$20** per day selling our new 7 strand *White Wire Clothes Lines. They last forever.* Sample free, so there is no risk. Address *at once Hudson River Wire Works,* corner Water St. & Maiden Lane, N. Y., or 16 Dearborn St., Chicago. 31-4w.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG! By sending **35** CENTS with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive, by return mail, a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. FOX, P. O. Drawer, No. 24, Fultonville, N. Y. 31-4w

WANTED—AGENTS, (**$20 *per day***) to sell the celebrated HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. Has the under-feed, makes the "lock-stitch" (alike on both sides,) and is fully licensed. The best and cheapest family Sewing Machine in the Market. Address, JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St Louis, Mo. 31-4w.

It has the delicate and refreshing fragrance of genuine Farina Cologne Water, and is indispensable to
COLGATE'S EAU-DE-COLOGNE TOILET SOAP.
the Toilet of every Lady or Gentleman. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in PERFUMERY.
31-4w.

REDUCTION OF PRICES
TO CONFORM TO
REDUCTION OF DUTIES.
GREAT SAVING TO CONSUMERS
BY GETTING UP CLUBS.

Send for our New Price List and a Club form will accompany it, containing full directions—making a large saving to consumers and remunerative to club organizers.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY
31 & 33 VESEY STREET,
P. O. Box 5643. NEW YORK. 31-4w.

JURUBEBA.

WHAT IS IT?

It is a sure and perfect remedy for all diseases of the LIVER AND SPLEEN, ENLARGEMENT OR OBSTRUCTION OF INTESTINES, URINARY, UTERINE, OR ABDOMINAL ORGANS, POVERTY OR A WANT OF BLOOD, INTERMITTENT OR REMITTENT FEVERS, INFLAMMATION OF THE LIVER, DROPSY, SLUGGISH CIRCULATION OF THE BLOOD, ABSCESSES TUMORS, JAUNDICE, SCROFULA, DYSPEPSIA, AGUE AND FEVER AND THEIR CONCOMITANTS

DR. WELLS having become aware of the extraordinary medicinal properties of the South American plant called

JURUBEBA,

sent a special commission to that country to procure it in its native purity, and having found its wonderful curative properties to even exceed the anticipations formed by its great reputation, has concluded to offer it to the public, and is happy to state that he has made arrangements for a regular monthly supply of this wonderful Plant. He has spent much time experimenting and investigating as to the most efficient preparation from it, for popular use, and has for some time used in his own practice with most happy results the effectual medicine now presented to the public as

Dr. WELL'S EXTRACT OF JURUBEBA

and he confidently recommends it to every family as a household remedy which should be freely taken as a BLOOD PURIFIER in all derangements of the, system and to animate and fortify all weak and Lymphatic temperaments. JOHN Q. KELLOGG,
Platt St. New York.
Price One Dollar per bottle. Send for Circular. 31..4w

All the Year Round
YOU CAN HAVE
GOOD SODA WATER
BY USING
WOOD'S CONDENSED SODA,
PUT UP IN
POCKET FOUNTS,
Charged with Gas, Sweetened and Flavored. Ready for use at all times and Everywhere.
Sixteen Glasses for 50 Cents.
FOR SALE AT
ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

THE LEFFEL'S UNRIVALLED
AMERICAN DOUBLE TURBINE WATER WHEEL,
Mill Gearing, Shafting & Pulleys
STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS.
POOLE & HUNT, BALTIMORE, MD.
SEND FOR A CIRCULAR
Sept. 9, 1870-35-1y.

ESTABLISHED 1827!

THE OLD FRANKLIN PRESS.

PLAIN AND FANCY
BOOK & JOB PRINTING
NEATYL EXEC UTED AT THIS OFFICE.

JUST RECEIVED,

ANOTHER supply of Drugs, Medicines Dyestuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Articles &c., &c. at
ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,
Post Office Building.

New Family Grocery!
J. P. LANDQUIST,
SALEM, N. C.,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Salem, Winston, and the surrounding country, that he has taken the business stand recently occupied by Mr. James Fisher, and opened a

Grocery and Provision Store,

for the sale of everything in that line which can be needed by a family. His stock is

NEW AND FRESH,

and has been selected especially with a view to meet the wants of this community. It comprises the best varieties of
MOLASSES, SUGAR, COFFEE and TEAS,
Flour, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Crackers, Butter, Cheese, Pickles, Chickens, Eggs, Fish, &c., &c.,
constantly on hand, and at astonishingly low prices for

CASH OR BARTER.

☞ Do not fail to inspect my stock before purchasing.
J. P. LANDQUIST.
March 3, 1871–9-3m.

NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR of LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE of SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT—desideratums long sought for and found at last!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Grey, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headaches, cures all Humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural Heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

Dr. G. SMITH, Patentee, Groton Junction, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTER BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The Genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for Nature's Hair Restorative, and take no other.

Send a three cent stamp to PROCTER BROS., for a Treatise on the Human Hair.—The information it contains is worth $5.00 to any person.

For sale at ZEVELY'S Drug Store.
Nov. 25, 1870-46-1y. Salem, N. C.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS
AND
MEDICINES,
AT
Shaffner's Drug Store,
Main Street, Salem, N. C.

Constantly on hand a full assortment of CHEMICALS, DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, TOILET ARTICLES, PAINTS, OILS, DYE-STUFFS, SPICES, TEAS, SEEDS, GLASSES, STATIONERY, FANCY ARTICLES,
and everything else usually kept in a
First Class Drug Store.

PHYSICIANS

will be supplied with reliable Medicines, promptly and at reasonable figures.

The undersigned is the only authorized agent for the sale in this market, of the justly celebrated
Liberty White Lead,
the best and most economical in use.
Call, examine goods, and ascertain prices.
J. F. SHAFFNER.
May 5, 1871.–18-tf.

NEW
Stationery Packages.

THE UNITED STATES SPECIE PACKAGE contains

5 sheets Note Paper,	5 Envelopes,
1 Lead Pencil,	1 Penholder,
1 Oroide Gold Pen,	1 new Dime Book.

Every package is guaranteed to contain either 5, 10, 25, or 50 cents in nickel or silver.

Price 25 Cents.

THE Excelsior Stationery Package contains
10 sheets of Good Paper. 10 Envelopes,
1 Good Lead Pencil, 1 Pen Holder,
1 Oroide Gold Pen, 1 New Dime Book and
1 set of Ladie's or Gents' Jewelry, with a cash prize of from 5 cents to $1 00.

Price Fifty Cents.

THE FAIRY CASKET

contains 12 sheets of Lady's Note Paper, 12 Envelopes, 1 good Penholder, 1 oroide Gold Pen, 1 good lead Pencil, Copy popular Song Book, 1 copy of the Art of Love, 1 Dime Book, 1 Little Flirt, or the art of Handkerchief, Glove, and Fan Flirtation, with Floral Language of Love, 1 Little Facinator.

In addition to the above, each casket is guaranteed to contain from 5 cents to $5 in money or one of the following valuable presents: 1 Lady's Triple Plated Gold Watch, 1 Gentleman's Triple Plated Gold Watch, 1 Fine Pen Knife, 1 Gent's Pocket Book, 1 Lady's Pocket Book, 1 Lady's Ink Stand, 1 set Jewelry.

☞ The Casket is a neat gilt box, and makes a handsome present for a lady or a gentleman.

Price only One Dollar.

For Sale at the Book Store.

ZEVELY'S
DRUG STORE.

POST OFFICE BUILDING.

THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
an always find them at the above establishment, at reasonable prices.

FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS
PATENT MEDICINES,
in fact everything in his line always on hand
A. T. ZEVELY
Jan. 14, 1870

VERMICELLI & MACCARONI
AT
ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,
POSTOFFICE BUILDING
Feb. 20, 1868 26-

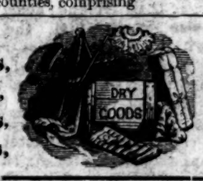
FEVER ANDAGUE.

JUST RECEIVED a fresh lot of the Great South American Fever and Ague Cure. Has never failed to have the desired effect. Call and get a bottle at
WOMACK'S.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

SPLENDID STOCK.

THE Undersigned has just received the most attractive stock of Spring and Summer Goods ever offered by him to the people of this and the surrounding counties, comprising



DRY GOODS, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE, CLOTHING, NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY, KITCHEN FURNITURE, FARM UTENSILS, &c., &c.,
fresh and new, and as cheap as the cheapest. *No one shall get ahead of me in*
LOW PRICES.

My friends will find my stock of Dry Goods and Notions, **STAPLE AND FANCY,** complete, and purchased after the late decline in prices at the North. I have a large supply of **Ladies' and Gentlemen's**

BOOTS
AND
SHOES,

and can furnish you with the latest make and style.

I am receiving large additions to my stock of

Hardware
AND
CUTLERY,

and can guarantee satisfaction in quality and prices.

HATS FOR EVERYBODY,
THE LATEST STYLES OUT.

HOSIERY,

The best quality Ladies', Misses', and Children's Hose of every size.

I would call especial attention to my carefully selected stock of

Groceries,

which I offer at the lowest possible price for Cash or Barter.

I earnestly invite the attention of our country and town people to my varied assortment, and promise to make it their interest to purchase of me.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

taken in exchange for goods upon liberal terms.

Call and look over my stock, even if you do not wish to buy just now.

Mr. T. F. CRIST, well known to the people of this section, will be found at my establishment, and will be glad to see all his old friends and customers.

R. A. WOMMACK,
Salem, N. C,. April 28, 1871.–17-tf. **Agent.**

ADVANCE

MOWER AND REAPER.

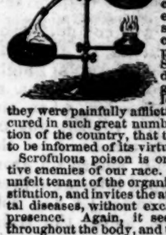
THE Strongest, Lightest Draft, most Compact and Perfect Machine ever offered to the public.

This Machine has an *iron frame,* all in one piece, which cannot become rickety, like the *wood frame* Machines. The finger bar is not attached to the frame, but is hinged direct to the tongue. There is no side draft. The Gear, or Cogwheels are all in the centre of frame under the driver's seat, enclosed in an iron case, so as to exclude all grit and obviate the danger of the driver's lines becoming entangled in the wheels.

All that is asked of persons desiring a good MOWER and REAPER, is that they lay aside all prejudice, and carefully examine, and thoroughly test THE ADVANCE MOWER AND REAPER, before purchasing elsewhere.

Mowers $115. Mower and Reaper combined $155.
For Circulars and full particulars, call on or address C. A. HEGE, Agent,
Friedburg, Forsyth Co., N. C.
☞ Also Agent for the ITHACA WHEEL RAKE. Price $40. April 28, 1871–17-3m.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.



The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are truly marvellous. Inveterate cases of Scrofulous disease, where the system seemed saturated with corruption, have been purified and cured by it. Scrofulous affections and disorders, which were aggravated by the scrofulous contamination until they were painfully afflicting, have been radically cured in such great numbers in almost every section of the country, that the public scarcely need to be informed of its virtues or uses.

Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfelt tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of enfeebling or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develop into one or other of its hideous forms, either on the surface or among the vitals. In the latter, tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver, or it shows its presence by eruptions on the skin, or foul ulcerations on some part of the body. Hence the occasional use of a bottle of this *Sarsaparilla* is advisable, even when no active symptoms of disease appear. Persons afflicted with the following complaints generally find immediate relief, and, at length, cure, by the use of this *SARSAPARILLA: St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears,* and other eruptions or visible forms of *Scrofulous* disease. Also in the more concealed forms, as *Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Neuralgia,* and the various *Ulcerous* affections of the muscular and nervous systems.

Syphilis or *Venereal* and *Mercurial Diseases* are cured by it, though a long time is required for subduing these obstinate maladies by any medicine. But long-continued use of this medicine will cure the complaint. *Leucorrhœa* or *Whites, Uterine Ulcerations,* and *Female Diseases,* are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by its purifying and invigorating effect. Minute directions for each case are found in our Almanac, supplied gratis. *Rheumatism* and *Gout,* when caused by accumulations of extraneous matters in the blood, yield quickly to it, as also *Liver Complaints, Torpidity, Congestion* or *Inflammation* of the *Liver,* and *Jaundice,* when arising, as they often do, from the rankling poisons in the blood. This *SARSAPARILLA* is a great restorer for the strength and vigor of the system. Those who are *Languid* and *Listless, Despondent, Sleepless,* and troubled with *Nervous Apprehensions* or *Fears,* or any of the affections symptomatic of *Weakness,* will find immediate relief and convincing evidence of its restorative power upon trial.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

AT HALF PRICE.
Dollar Diaries at Fifty Cents
AT BLUM'S.

Wood's Object Lessons
IN BOTANY.

Game of Great Events.
AT THE BOOK-STORE.

Patterson & Co's Column
SPRING & SUMMER CAMPAIGN.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

An increasing trade has induced us to purchase a LARGER STOCK OF GOODS than usual, and to add to it many new attractions. We have adopted as our rule in business:
"QUICK SALES and SHORT PROFITS,"

Hoping, by a frequent turn of our money, to realize the same profit that slow merchants expect from selling one or two purchases a year. Trusting in this way to reward ourselves, we give the benefit of short profits to our customers.

We believe that our accumulated stock will prove ample for the wants of our trade. If mistaken, we shall order from the most reliable business houses in the northern cities, until the needs of all our customers are supplied.

The decline in many articles of merchandise warrants us in promising
LOW PRICES.

DRY GOODS:

Prints of every style and price, DeLaines, Challies, Lawns, Linen Lawns, Piques, Alpacas, Gros Grain and Japanese Silks and other late styles of Dress Goods, Swiss Muslins, in large supply, Nainsook, Mull Muslin, Brilliants, &c. A very full assortment of Brown and Bleached Muslins, Tickings, Drills, and Linen Goods.

For Gentlemen's Wear:—Elegant Black Doeskin, Fancy Cassimeres, Cottonades, Linen Duck, "Fries' Jeans," including a new and beautiful style of Tweeds now being manufactured. Also a well selected stock of READY MADE CLOTHING, both in Wool and Linen.

NOTIONS.

A larger stock than ever. Our line of Hosiery, Gloves, Veils, Trimmings, Laces, Edgings and Insertings, and Fancy Goods of all kinds cannot be excelled.

We invite the attention of the ladies to our splendid line of Corsets, seamless Kid Gloves, &c.

☞ Call and examine our stock.

BOOTS & SHOES

In this department, we have devoted much time and labor to the selection of Ladies' Fine Shoes. We believe that we can sell a better shoe for less money than can be bought elsewhere. We have every variety of Lace, Button and Congress Gaiters, and an excellent assortment of Morocco and other Leather Shoes.

For Gentlemen we have a full assortment of Boots and Shoes including the celebrated "Burt Gaiter." Also Misses, Boys' and Children's Shoes in good supply.

HATS.

A better assortment than we have ever kept. Fur, Wool, Silk und Straw suitable for old men, young men, plain men, fancy men, and all sorts of boys.

Drugs and Dyestuffs,
SOAPS AND PERFUMERY, QUEEN AND GLASSWARE, HOLLOWWARE, Iron, Nails, &c., in full supply and at low figures.

HARDWARE.

If you wish Table Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Mechanic's Tools, Farmer's Tools, and Agricultural Implements, Building Materials, Mill Saws, Carriage and Saddlery Hardware, Shoe Findings, Cherry Seeders, Horse and Mule Shoes, &c., call upon us, and we will supply you.

GROCERIES.

We make a specialty of these Goods.
In Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Spices
and like articles, we fear no Competition
OUR HOUSE shall remain "HEADQUARTERS"
in the Groceryline.

We call particular attention to above partial enumeration of our stock.

We are agents for the Louderback & Smith's "Rustic Window Shades." They are cheap, convenient and durable, and are better than either the oiled or paper shades. They have had a large sale wherever introduced.

We shall strive earnestly to give satisfaction in all branches of our business, and hope that no customer will have to leave our house to make purchases elsewhere.

Feeling grateful for our past trade and hopeful for its increase in the future, we wish for our Farmers,—"the bone and sinew" of the land,—the most abundant crops, and for all classes good health and increased prosperity.

PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., April 14, 1871. 14-tf

Musical Instruments
AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE

VIOLINS, GUITARS,
BANJOS, TAMBORINES,
FLUTES, FIFES,
ACCORDIONS.
VIOLIN, GUITAR AND BANJO STRINGS.
Extra Violin
BOWS and HAIR
For Bows, &c., &c., with a good supply of
Perfumery, Soaps & Fancy Articles.

Christian Harmony,
CHEAP, by the quantity, at BLUM'S.

Moravian Hymn Books,
IN various styles of binding at the BOOK STORE.

STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS—Foreign and Domestic.
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., Jan. 1871.

We do not RIDE AS FAST as our neighbor,
BUT WE COME WITH
NEW GOODS
EVERY WEEK
AT LOWER PRICES. **Calicoes at 6¼, 8 and 10 cents.** Fine and Neat **DRESS GOODS** cheaper than the cheapest.
J. L. FULKERSON,

GREAT DECLINE IN GROCERIES.

CALL and see BEST ASSORTMENT in this Market.
Sugar 10, Good Coffee 18, Good Molasses 40 cents.
March 10, 1871. J. L. FULKERSON.

THE FINEST, NEATEST, BEST and NEWEST STYLES SHOES for Ladies, Misses and Children, manufactured expressly for our Sales. w
Our best hand-made SHOES are warranted superior in *Style and Quality* to y in this market. J. L. FULKERSON.
Feb. 17, 1871–7tf.

THREE FINE JEWELRY
SHOW CASES
and one Iron Safe,
For sale by J. L. FULKERSON.
7-tf.

LADIES' GENUINE
MALTESE COLLARS,
CLUNY and THREAD LACE & EDGINGS.
Feb. 3–5–tf. J. L. FULKERSON.

LOVERS OF TEA

WILL find the great THEA-NECTAR just what they want, or have their money refunded. Try it, it is cheap.
Jan. 27. J. L. FULKERSON.

MAHOGANY & ROSEWOOD grained TABLE OIL CLOTH.
a beautiful article.
Come and see, for seeing is believing, and believing is to buy of J. L. FULKERSON.
Feb. 3–5tf.

If you wish a superior article of
XETRA GOLDEN SYRUP and Fine MUSCOVADO MOLASSES,
Call on
J. L. FULKERSON.

THERE IS NO DANGER IN USING THE **Best Radiant Oil!**
112 fire test. We keep only the best.
Feb. 3–5tf J. L. FULKERSON.

To Coffee Drinkers.

TRY OUR FINE CEYLON 8 'OCLOCK BREAKFAST COFFEE.
Jan. 27. J. L. FULKERSON.

BRUSH AWAY!

WITH superior Hair, Cloth, Tooth, Nail, Hat, Paint, Whitewash and Horse Brushes.—Best in market.

NEW COMBS!

WHO would do without a new Comb, when a superior article of *Horn, Shell, Gutta Percha,*—plain and metal backs—*Fine-tooth* and *Pocket Combs,* can be had so cheap.

SAVE YOUR MONEY!

BY purchasing either *Pocket Wallets, Ladies' Purses* of steel, leather and velvet,—neat and durable.

"FAIRY CASKET,"

A beautiful article for Ladies Toilet use, with SOAP and PERFUMERY in great variety, and at all prices.

BRIGHT!
BRIGHTER!!
BRIGHTEST!!!
SAPOLIO for cleaning Silver, Brass, Tin, &c., superior to any article of the kind now in use.

☞ Be sure and call for any of the above articles at
ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.
POST OFFICE BUILDING, Salem, N. C.
48–tf.

Health and Strength.
CROOK'S WINE of TAR
Throat and Lungs.

For ten years Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar has been tested and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing wonderful cures. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also?

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value. It rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the Stomach, relaxes the Liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood. If you are afflicted in any way, we know the life-giving toxic properties of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, are what you need.

It cures all Coughs and Colds, and its many wonderful cures of Asthma and Bronchitis, have caused many to call it a specific for these complaints. Throat ailments require but a few doses. All suffering from Consumption or any Disease of the Lungs should remember that Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar has cured many cases pronounced incurable.

The Weak and Debilitated should remember it restorates and invigorates the system, and is health-giving and appetite-restoring.

It also cures Liver and Kidney Complaints, and by its healthy action on the Stomach, removes Dyspepsia. Try one bottle. Take only Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar. Sold by Druggists.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Liver, Diseases of the Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Scald Head, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, take Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Pine Bark. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of iron known, and is the best Alterative and Blood Purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one Bottle. Sold by Druggists.
Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.
May 12, 1871.–19-3m.

BOARDING HOUSE,
Main Street, nearly opposite Heye Bros. Store,
SALEM, N. C.

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully informs those who are desirous of obtaining comfortable boarding that he is prepared to receive a limited number of ladies and gentlemen upon liberal terms.

Salem is one of the most healthy, quiet and pleasant places in North Carolina, and is a favorite resort for those who desire to escape the summer heats of the lower counties.
R. A. JENKINS.
Salem, N. C., March 31, 1871.–13-tf.

SPRING TRADE, 1871.

WE have now in store our SPRING GOODS, bought mostly for Cash of the Manufacturers and Importers, consisting of
WHITE GOODS, HOSIERY,
GLOVES, SUSPENDERS,
PERFUMERIES, STATIONERY,
and all other articles usually kept in a FIRST CLASS NOTION HOUSE.
Cash and prompt home customers will find it to their advantage to give us a call.
BLAIR & THAXTON,
14 Pearl Street, Richmond Virginia.
April 7,–13–3m.

HAND BOOK
FOR
COUNTY OFFICERS
CHEAP AT BLUM'S.

CALICOES! A Fine lot of latest styles Calico just received at
June 9.—23-tf. WOMACK'S.

Miscellaneous Books.

OUR stock of Miscellaneous Books is varied, a good collection—which we offer at low prices, as we wish to reduce our stock.